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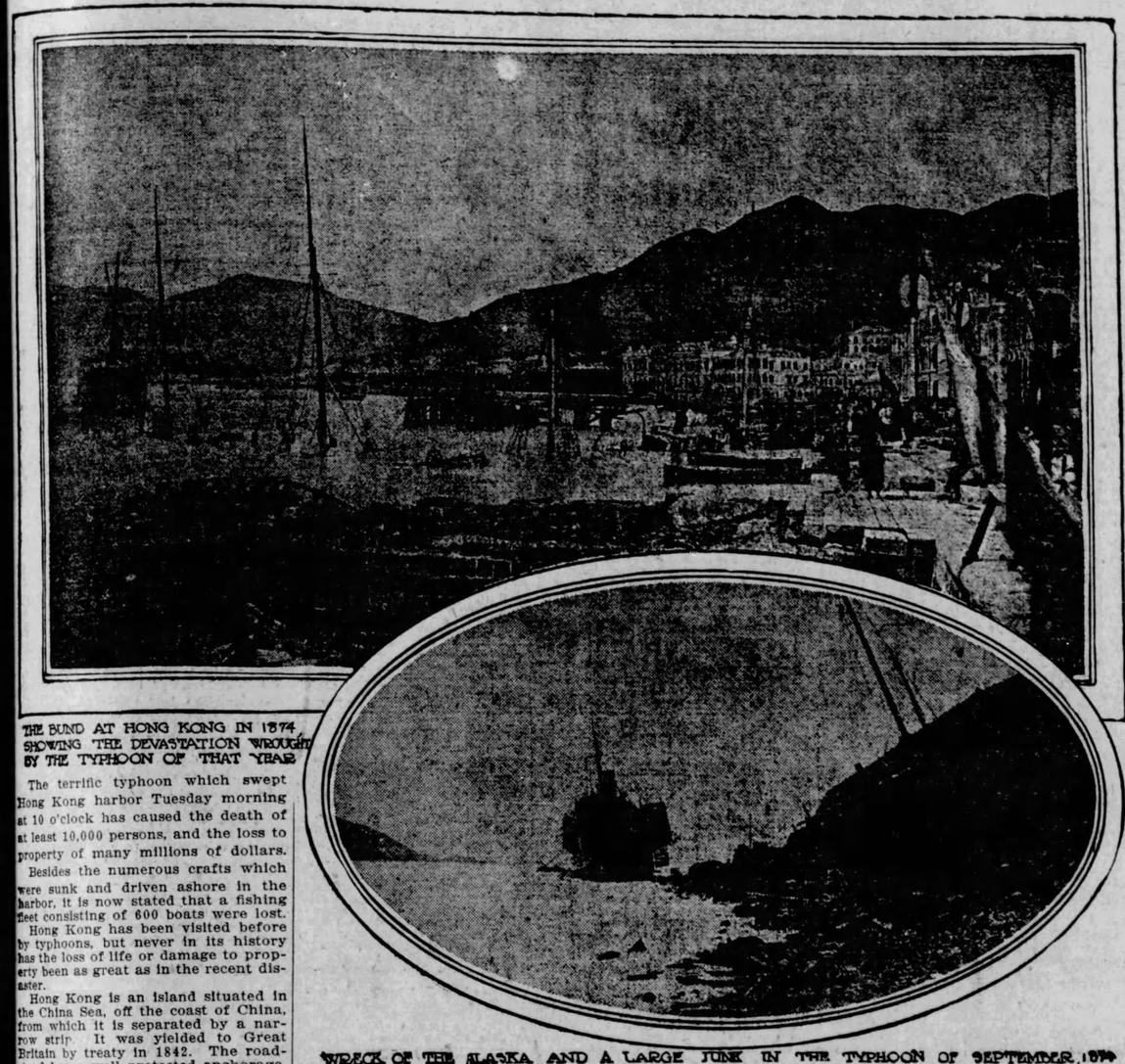
Scenes of Devastation at Hong Kong in the Memorable Typhoon in September, 1874



THE BUND AT HONG KONG IN 1874 SHOWING THE DEVASTATION WROUGHT BY THE TYPHOON OF THAT YEAR

WRECK OF THE ALASKA AND A LARGE JUNK IN THE TYPHOON OF SEPTEMBER, 1874

The terrific typhoon which swept Hong Kong harbor Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock has caused the death of at least 10,000 persons, and the loss to property of many millions of dollars.

Besides the numerous crafts which were sunk and driven ashore in the harbor, it is now stated that a fishing fleet consisting of 600 boats were lost.

Hong Kong has been visited before by typhoons, but never in its history has the loss of life or damage to property been as great as in the recent disaster.

Hong Kong is an island situated in the China Sea, off the coast of China, from which it is separated by a narrow strip. It was yielded to Great Britain by treaty in 1842. The roadstead has a well protected anchorage. Victoria, the capital (itself commonly called Hong Kong), is situated on a magnificent bay of the same name setting up into the north side of the island.

Hong Kong is a great center of the foreign trade of China. Total exports are roughly estimated at $125,000,000 and imports at $100,000,000.

As a British colony on Chinese soil it is the most important in its political and defensive position, and is the headquarters of the military, naval and mercantile establishments. The population of Hong Kong, the city, is about 275,000.

IN A WORLD OF RASCALS

Why Mr. G. B. Shaw Would Rather Sweep a Crossing.

Mr. George Bernard Shaw preached a sermon on Socialism in Caxton hall to an audience composed of many of the elite of the West End.

His text was: "Poisoning the Proletariat," and the address was delivered under the auspices of the Christian Social union, London branch, who are engaged in a crusade against the lead glass industry. Mr. Shaw wanted to know if his audience really cared whether the plate off which they ate dinner had or had not given the poor wretch who made it paralysis from lead poisoning. If they did care they were getting on.

"The great majority of industrial people are rascals," he went on. "We are all more or less rascals [laughter], even you good people who have what you facetiously call 'independent means.' A great deal of the profit which you enjoy is made in a rascally way, those profits which I see in so many beautiful hats and costumes before me today."

Mr. Shaw said he had heard of a family in London living on 21 shillings a week, and wondered how they did it. He later found they lived on 14 shillings a week for the father required 7 shillings a week for drink. "I would like some of the richer members of this audience," said Mr. Shaw, "to say how much a week they spend on drink. The wine for the family would probably come to more than 7 shillings a week." If a family spent a guinea a week on liquors, then, on the basis of the statement that the misery of the poor was wholly due to drink, a family five times poorer than that family should spend five guineas a week. The fact was that the very people who talked most aoout the drink evil among the poor, and who attributed their impoverished condition to that cause alone, spent out of all proportion more on drink than any laboring man.

Vice and virtue, he said, tended to get distributed very much according to the viewpoint of the person — the rich thought vice the peculiar attribute of poverty and virtue of the well-to-do.

"Provided you don't ask us to be poor, we'll exercise every known or possible virtue, we'll be perfectly charming people, but we must have money—to get it we'll commit any atrocity [laughter]—we'll turn helpless people out of their homes in the dead of winter, tear the sick from their beds and evict them in the roadside snow, but we must have money or we can't be virtuous.

"Then, again," went on Mr. Shaw, "there are other ways of getting this kind of money—by making human beings work at deadly trades in the potteries, at noxious metal industries; but to the people who must have profits —money—that doesn't make any difference.

"We are throwing away about 800 millions a year on extravagancies of every sort, much of it, that was so badly wanted at home, being spent abroad. There must be a better distribution of wealth, for it is the poverty of men which made them helpless and led to sweating, misery and crime."

Turning to a consideration of "the life of pleasure" lived by idle rich, Mr. Shaw said that he was now in a position to live that life, he possessed all the material concomitants, but he would indefinitely rather sweep a crossing. [Laughter.] He thanked heaven he had strength of mind enough, sanity enough, to despise that life which riches could enable him to live, and he pitied, not envied, those who lived the life of luxury and so-called pleasure.

Referring to the Chicago meat horrors Mr. Shaw said it was most curious to observe that not one note of concern was uttered or printed about the poor wretches who tinned the meat; it was all for the consumer, and about the beef itself.

"Your own interests will yet force you to do what my words will never persuade you to do," was Mr. Shaw's parting shot.—London Daily Mail.

UNDERGO CHANGES.

British and American Ideas Are Fusing.

Great Britain and America are undergoing relative changes that reach to the ultimate springs of being. They were individualized out of all knowledge of each other and therefore out of all sympathy with each other by two great breaks or gulfs—one historical one physical. At the end of the American war of independence, Britain went her way, America hers. One day, crossing by fast steamers, these peoples met again, and lo! they were strangers — marvelously alike, their skins both fair, their principles and languages practically the same—yet strangers. Circumstances would not let this condition stand. The problem was to equalize two temperaments, to weld two characters, to fuse two minds. This process is actually going on every hour and every year in Britain and America. If it were arrested these nations would remain permanently sundered, and the harmonious civilizations for which they have bled would fight alone. The fortunate thing is that whether Anglo-American propagandists meet or not; whether brilliant dinners are held or not; the psychic interfusion will continue until when a Briton meets an American, or an American a Briton, he will know his man as he knows his own closest native neighbor. The mixing of British and American characters, it may be hoped, will save both, the one from too little, the other from too much action—as a farmer hitches a gentle horse with a wild one and gets good work out of the team. The British can teach the Americans civic honesty, zeal and efficiency; the joy and worth of the holiday; they can teach them to love flowers and dumb animals; they can subdue their rhetoric, modulate their voices, sprinkle cool patience on their too irritable souls. And they can get something valuable from the Americans—candor, responsiveness and generosity; their honest, open, healthy self-confidence; somewhat of their youthful energy, imagination, fire and music.—E. P. Bell in Chicago Daily News.

PROMOTIONS IN THE NAVY

The new law opening to the sailors the avenues of promotion to the commissioned ranks will have a tendency to attract the better class of our youth who are ambitious and whose circumstances have barred them from opportunities for advancement in other directions. In 1901 congress authorized the secretary of the navy to commission each year twelve sailors as warrant officers. To receive this promotion, a sailor must be less than 30 years old, must have been in the service seven years, served on year as a first-class petty officer, and pass an examination upon the theoretical part of his calling. This latter requirement renders it necessary for him to devote his spare time to study. If he succeeds in this test he is given a tentative appointment as gunner, boatswain, carpenter or warrant machinist, and this duty being satisfactorily performed for one year, he becomes a warrant officer at $1,200 per year sea pay, with an increase of $100 each year for three years. The fourth year his salary is $1,600, and after twelve years' service reaches $1,800. At 62 years of age he is retired on three-fourths pay for life.

Those whose ambition reaches beyond the warrant officer can have it satisfied through faithful and intelligent attention to duty, as after four years' service in that capacity the aspirant is eligible to a commission, if recommended by his commanding officer, and upon passing another examination. A bright and studious young man entering the navy as a sailor at 17 may in twelve or fifteen years become a commissioned officer and retire at 62 with the rank of captain.—Joseph Jenkins in Leslie's Weekly.

Mrs. Suburbs—"Did you get the horseradish?" Mr. Suburbs—"I went to every livery stable in town and they didn't have a bit."—Boston Globe.

THE FREQUENT TICK.

Clocks Tick Slowly Compared to This Insect Egg Layer.

In the gulf states four generations of ticks will often be hatched in one season. Suppose we have two eggs carried over the winter that hatch by April 15, a male and a female. This female will have become engorged and will have laid about 3,000 eggs by May 15, and these eggs will have hatched by June 15. Fifteen hundred of these seed ticks may be females; and these will have become engorged and will have laid 1,500 times 3,000—that is, 4,500,000 eggs—by July 15. By August 15 these eggs will have hatched, one-half, or 2,500,000 being females, which by September 15 will have become engorged and laid 2,250,000 times 3,000, or 6,750,000,000 eggs; and these will hatch by October 15. One-half of these—that is, 3,375,000,000—being females, will engorge and drop irregularly and go through the winter as adults, or will lay eggs that may pass through the winter and be ready to hatch during the first seasonable weather in the early spring.

Of course such a multiplication cannot happen, as such a number of parasites would destroy their hosts, and the species would thus destroy itself. Nature does not work that way. To preserve the species she destroys a goodly number of all broods, and thus preserves the host and the tick. But the figures show that, if the host is furnished, the ticks will multiply so enormously as to endanger the existence of the host. In other words, it is quite possible for the ticks, as parasites, to kill cattle outright.—Department of Agriculture Report.

CURIOUS ADVENTURES.

Stories of hidden treasure have caused many fruitless expeditions by sea within the last few months and have brought up memories of similar expeditions of years gone by. An English clergyman tells of a voyage to the island of Trinidad, off the coast of Patagonia, in quest of the treasures supposed to have been buried there after the sack of the cathedral of Lima in Peru in 1830. A bark was chartered at Southampton, England, by several men, he says, and after a long voyage they arrived at their destination, an uninhabited island tenanted merely by land crabs, which hurried away on seeing human beings. However, the crustacea soon got accustomed to them and the voyagers were obliged to keep sentries on guard when they slept lest they should be attacked and devoured by them. Nothing, however, was discovered, and it was imagined that the shocks of earthquake had caused huge pieces of rock to conceal the entrance of the caves containing the treasures.

Hard traveling had no great terrors for a man who recently rode the 535 miles from Paris to Marseilles strapped to an axle beneath a French railway car. When discovered at the Paris station he was so travel-stained that he was at first taken for a negro. However, when he was handed over to the police charged with intent to defraud the railway company he said he was a Roumanian. Beyond a little stiffness he was none the worse.

While bathing near the islands not far from Belfast, Ireland, a constable was attacked recently by a large porpoise, which inflicted three wounds about three inches long on his legs. The constable, a powerful man, kicked at his assailant, which, however, continued the attack. It was finally beaten off only by the repeated kicks of the bather.

GREATNESS.

Some talk of Alexander
And some of Hercules,
Of Hector and Lysander
And old man Socrates.

But those far famed old codgers
Were only second rate;
John D. and H. H. Rogers
Loom up as truly great.

Why, it's a question whether
Those heroes dead and gone,
Were half—all put together—
As great as Hank or John.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

PRINCESS' FUNERAL.

Curious and Strange Customs and Costumes for Such Occasions.

The crown princess of Corea has been dead a month before her funeral took place. During the interval a road was made seven miles out of the city and a temple was built to hold the body.

As the procession left the palace gates some of the mourners, according to an ancient custom, tried to stop the coffin by pushing back the bearers, who in their turn steadily drove forward. The idea of this is to show regret at the passing of a body, while the inexorable power of death, overcoming all opposition, holds its sway.

During the commotion the priests on each end of the platform holding the bier urged the bearers with a long pole, the end of which was painted red. In accordance with ancient custom, the pole was dipped in a pot of red paint, and those bearers who neglected their work received a dab of red on their white garments, and at the end of the day those bearing the mark were punished.

Funerals in Corea are always supposed to take place at night, and to keep up this supposition men carrying long gauze lanterns on small poles run by the side of the coffin and line the route at the start.

Curious and wonderful are the ancient costumes which make their appearance on such occasions. Their beauty is not shown to advantage by their wearers, as they are the poorest of horsemen. Even holding on to the saddle with both hands is not sufficient guaranty of safety, but they must have two grooms to walk by the head of their tiny mounts to prevent accidents.

In the procession, which takes the whole day to pass, are chairs containing figures of devils. Great paper horses, hideous in appearance, accompany the coffin, presumably that the deceased may have a mount in the other land. There are two coffins, the one in this instance containing the body of the princess, the other being intended to deceive the evil spirits.

At the graveside, in a covered temple, the women of the palace, in ancient costumes, howl and moan the night through, the wailing rising above all other sounds.

The princess' funeral, as a whole appeared more like a page from "The Arabian Nights" than anything else. Notwithstanding the empty coffers of the Corean ministry, the sum of something like 1,000,000 yen was expended on this funeral.

UNCLAIMED BRITISH PRIZE MONEY

The days when prize money was looked upon in the navy as an ordinary source of income are recalled by a notification from the admiralty of money waiting to be claimed—the proceeds of bounties for the destruction of pirates and of the sale of slave ships, says the British Court Journal. There is a sum of £5,000 from the sale of slaving vessels captured in the 60's awaiting claimants, also a goodly amount of naval prize money and £2,800 bounty for the destruction of pirates which nobody applies for. Some of those to whom the money is due are, no doubt, still alive, but if they are dead they probably left descendants who if the names were advertised would be forthcoming to substantiate their claims. As it is, there is little demand for the money in hand. During 12 months dealt with in the statement issued from Whitehall under £8 has been paid out.

The Modern Way.

Gray (on ocean steamer)—"Look at those two fellows in there having words over nothing."

Green—"Words over nothing?"

Gray—"Yes; they are getting a message by wireless."—Boston Transcript.

The Listening World.

They were making the usual round of exhibitions.

"Oh!" he exclaimed, "do look at that beautiful 'Apollo Belvedere'!"

"Sh!" she returned. "Don't say 'dear' so loud. Everybody'll know we're just married."—Judge.

THE SALTON SEA.

A Great Inland Lake Resulting From Careless Irrigation Work.

Owing to a diversion of the course of the lower Colorado river, southern California has, within the last two years, added to its geographical features a lake that covers more than 400 square miles, is surely destined to attain much greater dimensions, but is already, without reckoning Lake Michigan, the largest sheet of water, next to the Great Salt Lake of Utah, wholly within the boundaries of the United States of America. The main line of the Southern Pacific railway traverses this southwest corner of the Great Colorado desert, and by a series of submersions its roadbed is being gradually driven off the plain toward the foothills of the adjacent mountains. Agricultural areas, too, that within recent years have been reclaimed from the wilderness by great irrigation works, as well as by stalwart individual effort, are seriously menaced.

This great saucerlike hollow, 137 miles across from Yuma to Palm Springs, with some 65 miles of the distance actually below the level of the sea, is bounded on the north by a broken up series of ranges known collectively as the San Bernardino Mountains. On the south, running eastward from the San Gorgonio Pass, is the sweeping curve of the massive San Jacinto range, but when Salton is reached there is only a protruding spur of the range in evidence, and soon this also disappears, leaving toward the south the broad open plain now known as the Imperial Valley, where for some years past a great irrigation project has been in progress. Imperial Valley rises at a sharp pitch out of the Salton Sink, for Calexico, on the Mexican border, just 40 miles south of Salton, is at sea level.

Now will be understood the precarious position that has been occupied up to recent times by the lower Colorado river. In point of fact, it has been flowing south along the rim of a deep hollow that lies to the west of its course. Five years ago the California Development company set itself to supply irrigation water to the Imperial Valley, rich lands formed of Colorado silt deposited centuries ago, and requiring, in a climate of perpetual sunshine, only moisture to make them highly productive.

The intake, of course, was on United States soil, as the diverted water was required primarily for the irrigation of United States lands. The spot selected was eight miles down the Colorado river from Yuma—that is to say, almost at the limit of United States territory on the California side of the stream. No head gates were put into the canal; the river water was simply allowed to flow in, just as into an open ditch. This was economy as regards construction expenses certainly, but very costly economy in the long run, as the sequel proved.

In the summer of 1904 it came to be realized by those responsible that the ditch was no longer carrying enough water to supply the wants of the Imperial Valley lands already under cultivation. To dredge out the canal for six or seven miles would have been an operation requiring time, and already the danger of ruined crops had grown to be an urgent one. So the company decided upon taking a quick (and once again a cheap) method of supplying its necessities. Four miles below the original intake, in Mexican territory, it scooped out a cross ditch connecting the river directly at this second point with the canal. Once again no head gates were put in—no mechanical devices for controlling the flow of the water were provided.

It was this emergency work, originally a shallow and narrow trench, that eventually proved to be the first tiny breach in nature's own system of protecting levees. For through this aperture, scoured deep and wide by a succession of floods, the entire waters of the Colorado river, instead of passing gently south to the Gulf of California, are now rushing down impetuously and uncontrollably into the Salton Sink. The Imperial canal is now the Colorado river restored to its ancient bed, the Alamo watercourse.

The winter of 1904-'05, after a long series of years of comparative drought, proved to be a season of abnormal rainfall all over the southwest. The steady rise of the waters in the Salton Sea, disregarded until the railway began to be driven from its roadbed, drew attention to the full seriousness of what was happening. All through the fall months of 1905 desperate and continuous efforts were put forth to turn back the Colorado into its old channel. Attempts were made to dam the emergency cross ditch by double rows of piles, with brushwood mats weighted by sand bags dropped between them. But after the relentless river had two or three times breached this feeble barrier during its construction, finally a mighty flood on November 30, the second highest ever recorded on the Colorado river, and once again caused by abnormal rains in Arizona, turned the whole plan into ridicule. The effect was not so much to break down the dam as to cut everything away around it; for there are no rocks to serve as foundations and abutments in this land of silt, which, in renewed contact with water, at once becomes quicksand, so that a strong current speedily sweeps around both ends of any obstruction.

The Salton Sea has been rising at the rate of about six vertical inches a week. At Salton the water is nearly 30 feet deep as measured by the telegraph poles marking the original line of the Southern Pacific railway, the tips of which, far out to sea, now just show above the surface. It has been calculated that should the waters of the river continue to flow into the basin in their present volume, after making the proper allowance for evaporation, it will take from 30 to 40 years to fill the entire saucerlike depression up to sea level. Should this ever happen, there would be a lake nearly 2,000 square miles in area, the overflow waters of which would eventually reach the gulf by some new channel cut through the barriers of silt at their weakest point of resistance.

MILLINERY BOTANY.

Fruit and flowers are distinctive features of millinery. Some hats are covered with bunches of grapes in white, black or green, while crab apples and their foliage vie with the cherry, peach, strawberry, currant and berried ivy in the ornamentation of other hats, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. The lovely shades of the sweet pea find a natural resting place in today's millinery. Where nature is not copied, flowers, of rather unnatural shadings are introduced which find no place in botany. Still, in these days of fashionable freaks this matters little. Black buttercups are seen with yellow and green centers, and one even comes across blue clover, pink laburnum and violet poppies, and so on.

THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Author of "The Main Chance," Etc.

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CHAPTER XXII.

"Sister Theresa has left, sir."

Bates had been into Annandale to mail some letters, and I was staring out upon the park from the library windows when he entered. Stoddard, having kept watch the night before, was at home asleep, and Larry was off somewhere in the house, treasure hunting. I was feeling decidedly discouraged over our failure to make any progress with our investigations, and Bates' news did not interest me.

"Well, what of it?" I demanded without turning round.

"Nothing, sir; but Miss Devereux has come back!"

"The devil!"

I turned and took a step toward the door.

"I said Miss Devereux," he repeated in dignified rebuke. 'She came up this morning, and the Sister left at once for Chicago. Sister Theresa depends particularly upon Miss Devereux—so I've heard, sir. Miss Devereux quite takes charge when the Sister goes away. A few of the students are staying in school through the holidays."

"You seem full of information," I remarked, taking another step toward my hat and coat.

"And I've learned something else, sir."

"Well?"

"They all came together, sir."

"Who came, if you please, Bates?"

"Why, the people who've been traveling with Mr. Pickering came back with him, and Miss Devereux came with them from Cincinnati. That's what I learned in the village. And Mr. Pickering is going to stay—"

"Pickering stay!"

"At his cottage on the lake for a while. The reason is that he's worn out with his work, and wishes quiet. The other people went back to New York in the car."

"He's opened a summer cottage in midwinter, has he?"

I had been blue enough without this news. Marian Devereux had come back to Annandale with Arthur Pickering; my faith in her snapped like a reed at this astounding news. She was now entitled to my grandfather's property and she had lost no time in returning as soon as she and Pickering had discussed together at the Armstrongs' my flight from Annandale. Her return could have no other meaning than that there was a strong tie between them, and he was now to stay on the ground until I should be dispossessed and her rights established. She had led me to follow her, and my forfeiture had been sealed by that stolen interview at the Armstrongs'. It was a black record, and the thought of it angered me against myself and the world.

"Tell Mr. Donovan that I've gone to St. Agatha's," I said, and I was soon striding toward the school.

A sister admitted me; I heard the sound of a piano, somewhere in the building, and I consigned the inventor of pianos to hideous torment as scales were pursued endlessly up and down the keys. Two girls passing through the hall made a pretext of looking for a book and came in and exclaimed over their inability to find it with much suppressed giggling.

The piano-pounding continued and I waited for what seemed an interminable time. It was growing dark and a maid lighted the oil lamps. I took a book from the table. It was The Life of Benvenuto Cellini, and "Marian Devereux" was written on the fly leaf, by unmistakably the same hand that penned the apology for Olivia's performances. I saw in the clear flowing lines of the signature, in their lack of superfluity, her own ease, grace and charm; and, in the deeper stroke with which the x was crossed, I felt a challenge, a readiness to abide by consequences once her word was given. Then my own inclination to think well of her angered me. It was only a pretty bit of chirography, and I dropped the book impatiently when I heard her step on the threshold.

"I am sorry to have kept you waiting, Mr. Glenarm. But this is my busy hour."

"I shall not detain you long. I came," —I hesitated, not knowing why I had come.

She took a chair near the open door and bent forward with an air of attention that was disquieting. She wore black perhaps to fit her the better into the house of a somber Sisterhood. I seemed suddenly to remember her from a time long gone, and the effort of memory threw me off guard. Stoddard had said there were several Olivia Armstrongs; there were certainly many Marian Devereux. The silence grew intolerable; she was waiting for me to speak, and I blurted:

"I suppose you have come to take charge of the property."

"Do you?" she asked.

"And you came back with the executor to facilitate matters. I'm glad to see that you lose no time."

"Oh!" she said lingeringly, as though she were finding with difficulty the note in which I wished to pitch the conversation. Her calmness was maddening.

"I suppose you thought it unwise to wait for the bluebird when you had beguiled me into breaking a promise, when I was trapped, defeated—"

Her elbow on the arm of the chair, her hand resting against her cheek, the light rippling goldenly in her hair, her eyes bent upon me inquiringly, mournfully—mournfully, as I had seen them—where?—once before! My heart leaped in that moment, with that thought.

"I remember now the first time!" I exclaimed, more angry than I had ever been before in my life.

"That is quite remarkable," she said, and nodded her head ironically.

"It was at Sherry's; you were with Pickering—you dropped your fan and he picked it up, and you turned toward me for a moment. You were in black that night; it was the unhappiness in your face, in your eyes, that made me remember."

I was intent upon the recollection, eager to fix and establish it.

"You are quite right. It was at Sherry's. I was wearing black then; many things made me unhappy that night."

Her forehead contracted slightly and she pressed her lips together.

"I suppose that even then the conspiracy was thoroughly arranged," I said tauntingly, laughing a little perhaps, and wishing to wound her, to take vengeance upon her.

She rose and stood by her chair, one hand resting upon it. I faced her; her eyes were like violet seas. She spoke very quietly.

"Mr. Glenarm, has it occurred to you that when I talked to you there in the park, when I risked unpleasant gossip in receiving you in a house where you had no possible right to be, that I was counting upon something—foolishly and stupidly—yet counting upon it?"

"You probably thought I was a fool," I retorted.

"No"—she smiled slightly—"I thought —I believe I have said this to you before! —you were a gentleman. I really did, Mr. Glenarm. I must say it to justify myself. I relied upon your chivalry; I even thought, when I played being Olivia, that you had a sense of honor. But you are not the one and you haven't the other. I even went so far, after you knew perfectly well who I was, as to try to help you—to give you another chance to prove yourself the man your grandfather wished you to be. And now you come to me in a shocking bad humor—I really think you would like to be insulting, Mr. Glenarm, if you could."

"But Pickering—you came back with him; he is here and he's going to stay! And now that the property belongs to you, there is not the slightest reason why we should make any pretense of anything but enmity. When you and Arthur Pickering stand together I take the other side of the barricade! I suppose chivalry would require me to vacate, so that you may enjoy at once the spoils of war."

"I fancy it would not be very difficult to eliminate you as a factor in the situation," she remarked icily.

"And I suppose, after the unsuccessful efforts of Mr. Pickering's allies to assassinate me, as a mild form of elimination, one would naturally expect me to sit calmly down and wait to be shot in the back. But you may tell Mr. Pickering that I throw myself upon your mercy. I have no other home than this shell over the way, and I beg to be allowed to remain until—at least—the bluebirds come. I hope it will not embarrass you to deliver the message."

"I quite sympathize with your reluctance to deliver it yourself," she said. "Is this all you came to say?"

"I came to tell you that you could have the house, and everything in its hideous walls," I snapped; "to tell you that my chivalry is enough for some situations and that I don't intend to fight a woman. I had accepted your own renouncement of the legacy in good part, but now, please believe me, it shall be yours tomorrow. I'll yield possession to you whenever you ask it—but never to Arthur Pickering! As against him and his treasure hunters and assassins I will hold out for a dozen years!"

"Nobly spoken, Mr. Glenarm! Yours is really an admirable, though somewhat complex character."

"My character is my own, whatever it is," I blurted.

"I shouldn't call that a debatable proposition," she replied, and I was angry to find how the mirth I had loved in her could suddenly become so hateful. She half turned away so that I might not see her face. The fact that she should countenance Pickering in any way tore me with jealous rage.

"Mr. Glenarm, you are what I have heard called a quitter, defined in common Americanese as one who quits! Your blustering here this afternoon can hardly conceal the fact of your failure—your inability to keep a promise. I had hoped you would really be of some help to Sister Theresa; you quite deceived her—she told me as she left today that she thought well of you—she really felt that her fortunes were safe in your hands. But, of course, that is all a matter of past history now."

Her tone, changing from cold indifference to the most severe disdain, stung me into self-pity for my stupidity in having sought her. My anger was not against her, but against Pickering, who had, I persuaded myself, always blocked my path. She went on.

"You really amuse me exceedingly, Mr. Pickering is decidedly more than a match for you, Mr. Glenarm—even in humor."

She left me so quickly, so softly, that I stood staring like a fool at the spot where she had been, and then I went gloomily back to Glenarm House, angry, ashamed and crestfallen.

While we were waiting for dinner I made a clean breast of my acquaintance with her to Larry, omitting nothing—rejoicing even to paint my own conduct as black as possible.

"You may remember her," I concluded, "she was the girl we saw at Sherry's that night we dined there. She was with Pickering, and you noticed her—spoke of her, as she went out."

"That little girl who seemed so bored or tired? Bless me! Why, her eyes haunted me for days. Lord, man, do you mean to say—"

A look of utter scorn came into his face, and he eyed me contemptuously.

"Of course I mean it!" I thundered at him.

He took his pipe from his mouth, pressed the tobacco viciously into the bowl, and swore steadily in Gaelic until I was ready to choke him.

"Stop!" I bawled. "Do you think that's helping me? And to have you curse in your blackguardly Irish dialect! I wanted a little Anglo-Saxon sympathy, you fool! I didn't mean for you to invoke your infamous gods against the girl!"

"Don't me violent, lad. Violence is reprehensible," he admonished with maddening sweetness and patience. "What I was trying to inculcate was rather the fact, borne in upon me through years of acquaintance, that you are—to be bold, my lad, to be bold —a good deal of a fool."

The trilling of his r's was like the whirring rise of a flock of quails.

"Dinner is served," announced Bates, and Larry led the way, mockingly chanting an Irish love song.

CHAPTER XXIII.

We had established the practice of barring all the gates and doors at nightfall. There was no way of guarding against an attack from the lake, whose frozen surface increased the danger from without; but we counted on our night patrol to prevent a surprise from that quarter. I was well aware that I must prepare to resist the militant arm of the law, which Pickering would no doubt invoke to aid him, but I intended to exhaust the possibilities in searching for the lost treasure before I yielded. Pickering might, if he would, transfer the estate of John Marshall Glenarm to Marian Devereux and make the most he could of that service, but he should not drive me forth until I had satisfied myself of the exact character of my grandfather's fortune. If it had vanished, if Pickering had stolen it and outwitted me in making off with it, that was another matter.

The phrase, "The Door of Bewilderment," had never ceased to reiterate itself in my mind. We discussed a thousand explanations of it as we pondered over the scrap of paper I had found in the library, and every book in the house was examined in search for further clues.

The passage between the house and the chapel seemed to fascinate Larry. He held that it must have some particular use and he devoted his time to exploring it.

He came up at noon—it was the twenty-ninth of December—with grimy face and hands and a grin on his face. I had spent my morning in the towers, where it was beastly cold, to no purpose and was not in a mood for the ready acceptance of new theories.

"I've found something," he said, filling his pipe.

"Not soap, evidently!"

"No, but I'm going to say the last word on the tunnel, and within an hour. Give me a glass of beer and a piece of bread, and we'll go back and see whether we're sold again or not."

"Let us explore the idea and be done with it. Wait till I tell Stoddard where we're going."

The chaplain was trying the second floor walls, and I asked him to eat some luncheon and stand guard while Larry and I went to the tunnel.

We took with us an iron bar, an ax and a couple of hammers. Larry went ahead with a lantern.

"You see," he explained, as we dropped through the trap into the passage, "I've tried a compass on this tunnel and find that we've been working on the wrong theory. The passage itself runs a straight line from the house under the gate to the crypt; the ravine is a rough crescent-shape and for a short distance the tunnel touches it. How deep does that ravine average—about thirty feet?"

"Yes; it's shallowest where the house stands. It drops sharply from there on the lake."

"Very good; but the ravine is all on the Glenarm side of the wall, isn't it? Now when we get under the wall I'll show you something."

"Here we are," said Larry, as the cold air blew in through the hollow posts. "Now we're pretty near that sharp curve of the ravine that dips away from the wall. Take the lantern while I get out the compass. What do you think that C on the piece of paper means? Why, chapel, of course. I have measured the distance from the house, the point of departure, we may assume, to the chapel, and three-fourths of it brings us under those beautiful posts. The directions are as plain as daylight. The passage itself is your N. W., as the compass proves, and the ravine cuts close in here; therefore, our business is to explore the wall on the ravine side."

"Good! but this is just wall here—earth with a layer of brick and a thin coat of cement. A nice job it must have been to do the work—and it cost the price of a tiger hunt," I grumbled.

"Take heart, lad, and listen"—and Larry began pounding the wall with a hammer, exactly under the north gatepost. We had sounded everything in and about the house until the process bored me.

"Hurry up and get through with it," I jerked impatiently, holding the lantern at the level of his head. It was sharply cold under the posts and I was anxious to prove the worthlessness of his idea and be done.

Thump! thump!

"There's a place here that sounds a trifle off the key. You try it."

I snatched the hammer and repeated his soundings.

Thump! thump!

There was a space about four feet square in the wall that certainly gave forth a hollow sound.

"Stand back!" exclaimed Larry eagerly. "Here goes with the ax."

He struck into the wall sharply and the cement chipped off in rough pieces, disclosing the brick beneath. Larry paused when he had uncovered a foot of the inner layer, and examined the surface.

"They're loose—these bricks are loose, and there's something besides earth behind them!"

I snatched the hammer and drove hard at the wall. The bricks were set up without mortar, and I plucked them out and rapped with my knuckles on a wooden surface.

Even Larry grew excited as we flung out the bricks.

"Ah, lad," he said, "the old gentleman had a way with him—he had a way with him!" A brick dropped on his foot and he howled in pain.

"Bless the old gentleman's heart! He made it as easy for us as he could. Now, for the Glenarm millions—red money all piled up for the ease of counting it—a thousand pounds in every pile."

"Don't be a fool, Larry," I coughed at him, for the brick dust and the smoke of Larry's pipe made breathing difficult.

"That's all the loose brick—bring the lantern closer,"—and we peered through the aperture upon a wooden door, in which strips of iron were deep-set. It was fastened with a padlock and Larry reached down for the ax.

"Wait!" I called, drawing closer with the lantern. "What's this?"

The wood of the door was fresh and white, but burned deep on the surface, in this order, were the words:

THE DOOR
OF
BEWILDERMENT

"There are dead men inside, I dare say! Here, my lad, it's not for me to turn loose the family skeletons,"—and Larry stood aside while I swung the ax and brought it down with a crash on the padlock. It was of no flimsy stuff and the remaining bricks cramped me, but half a dozen blows broke it off.

"The house of a thousand ghosts," chanted the irrepressible Larry, as I pushed the door open and crawled through.

Whatever the place was it had a floor and I set my feet firmly upon it and turned to take the lantern.

"Hold a bit," he exclaimed. "Someone's coming,"—and bending toward the opening I heard the sound of steps down the corridor. In a moment Bates ran up, calling my name with more spirit than I imagined possible in him.

"What is it?" I demanded, crawling out into the tunnel.

"It's Mr. Pickering. The sheriff has come wth him, sir."

As he spoke his glance fell upon the broken wall and open door. The light of Larry's lantern struck full upon him. Amazement, and, I thought, a certain satisfaction, were marked upon his countenance.

"Run along, Jack—I'll be up a little later," said Larry. "If the fellow has come in daylight with the sheriff, he isn't dangerous. It's his friends that shoot in the dark that give us the trouble."

I crawled out and stood upright. Bates, staring at the opening, seemed reluctant to leave the spot.

"You seem to have found it, sir," he said I thought a little chokingly. His interest in the matter nettled me; for my first business was to go above for an interview with the executor, and the value of our discovery was secondary.

"Of course we have found it!" I ejaculated, brushing the dust from my clothes. "Is Mr. Stoddard in the library?"

"Oh, yes, sir; I left him entertaining the gentlemen."

"Their visit is certainly most inopportune," said Larry. "Give them my compliments and tell them I'll be up as soon as I've articulated the bones of my friend's ancestors."

Bates strode on ahead of me with his lantern, and I left Larry crawling through the new-found door as I hurried toward the house. I knew him well enough to be sure he would not leave the spot until he had found what lay behind the Door of Bewilderment.

"You didn't tell the callers where you expected to find me, did you?" I asked Bates, as he brushed me off in the kitchen.

"No, sir. Mr. Stoddard received the gentlemen. He rang the bell for me and when I went into the library he was saying, 'Mr. Glenarm is at his studies, Bates,'—he says—'kindly tell Mr. Glenarm that I'm sorry to interrupt him, but won't he please come down? I thought it rather neat, sir, considering his clerical office. I knew you were below some-

where, sir; the trap door was open and I found you easily enough."

Bates' eyes were brighter than I had ever seen them. A certain buoyant note gave an entirely new tone to his voice. He walked ahead of me to the library door, threw it open and stood aside.

"Here you are, Glenarm," said Stoddard. Pickering and a stranger stood near the fireplace in their overcoats.

Pickering advanced and offered his hand, but I turned away from him without taking it. His companion, a burly countryman, stood staring, a paper in his hand.

"The sheriff," Pickering explained, "and our business is rather personal—"

He glanced at Stoddard, who looked at me.

"Mr. Stoddard will do me the kindness to remain," I said and took my stand beside the chaplain.

"Oh!" Pickering ejaculated scornfully. "I didn't understand that you had established relations with the neighboring clergy. Your taste is improving, Glenarm."

"Mr. Glenarm is a friend of mine," remarked Stoddard quietly. "A very particular friend," he added.

"I congratulate you—both."

I laughed. Pickering was surveying the room as he spoke—and Stoddard suddenly stepped toward him, merely, I think, to draw up a chair for the sheriff; but Pickering, not hearing Stoddard's step on the soft rug until the clergyman was close beside him, started perceptibly and reddened.

It was certainly ludicrous, and when Stoddard faced me again he was biting his lip.

"Pardon me!" he murmured.

"Now, gentlemen, will you kindly state your business? My own affairs press me."

Pickering was studying the cartridge boxes on the library table. The sheriff, too, was viewing these effects with interest not, I think, unmixed with awe.

"Glenarm, I don't like to invoke the law to eject you from this property, but I am left with no alternative. I can't stay out here indefinitely, and I want to know what I'm to expect."

"That is a fair question," I replied. "If it were merely a matter of following the terms of the will I should not hesitate or be here now. But it isn't the will, or my grandfather, that keeps me, it's the determination to give you all the annoyance possible—to make it hard and mighty hard for you to get hold of this house until I have found why you are so much interested in it."

"You always had a grand way in money matters. As I told you before you came out here, it's a poor stake. The assets consist wholly of this land and this house, whose quality you have had an excellent opportunity to test. You have doubtless heard that the country people believe there is money concealed here—but I dare say you have exhausted the possibilities. This is not the first time a rich man has died leaving precious little behind him."

"You seem very anxious to get possession of a property that you call a poor stake," I said. "A few acres of land, a half-finished house and an uncertain claim upon a school teacher!"

"I had no idea you would understand it," he replied. "The fact that a man may be under oath to perform the solemn duties imposed upon him by the law would hardly appeal to you. But I haven't come here to debate this question. When are you going to leave?"

"Not till I'm ready—thanks!"

"Mr. Sheriff, will you serve your writ?" he said, and I looked to Stoddard for any hint from him as to what I should do.

"I believe Mr. Glenarm is quite willing to hear whatever the sheriff has to say to him," said Stoddard. He stepped nearer to me, as though to emphasize the fact that he belonged to my side of the controversy, and the sheriff read an order of the Wabana county circuit court directing me, immediately, to deliver the house and grounds into the keeping of the executor of the will of the estate of John Marshall Glenarm.

The sheriff rather enjoyed holding the center of the stage, and I listened quietly to the unfamiliar phraseology. Before he had quite finished I heard a step in the hall and Larry appeared at the door, pipe in mouth. Pickering turned toward him frowning, but Larry paid not the slightest attention to the executor, leaning against the door with his usual tranquil unconcern.

"I advise you not to trifle with the law, Glenarm," said Pickering, angrily. "You have absolutely no right whatever to be here. And these other gentlemen—your guests, I suppose—are equally trespassers under the law."

He stared at Larry, who crossed his legs for greater ease in adjusting his lean frame to the door.

"Well, Mr. Pickering, what is the next step?" asked the sheriff, with an importance that had been increased by the legal phrases he had been reading.

"Mr. Pickering," said Larry, straightening up and taking the pipe from his mouth, "I'm Mr. Glenarm's counsel. If you will do me the kindness to ask the sheriff to retire for a moment I should like to say a few words to you that you might prefer to keep between ourselves."

I had usually found it wise to take any cue Larry threw me, and I said:

"Pickering, this is Mr. Donovan, who has every authority to act for me in the matter."

Pickering looked impatiently from one to the other of us.

"You seem to have the guns, the ammunition and the numbers on your side," he observed dryly.

"The sheriff may wait within call," said Larry, and at a word from Pickering the man left the room.

"Now, Mr. Pickering,"—Larry spoke slowly—"as my friend has explained the case to me, the assets of his grandfather's estate are all accounted for—the land hereabouts, this house, the ten thousand dollars in securities and a somewhat vague claim again a lady known as Sister Theresa, who conducts St. Agatha's School. Is that correct?"

"I don't ask you to take my word for it, sir," rejoined Pickering hotly. "I have filed an inventory of the estate, so far as found, with the proper authorities."

"Certainly. But I merely wish to be sure of my facts for the purpose of this interview, to save me the trouble of going to the records. And, moreover, I am somewhat unfamiliar with your procedure in this country. I am a member, sir, of the Irish bar. Pardon me, but I repeat my question."

"I have made oath—that, I trust, is sufficient even for a member of the Irish bar."

"Quite so, Mr. Pickering," said Larry, nodding his head gravely.

He was not, to be sure, a presentable member of any bar, for a smudge detracted considerably from the appearance of one side of his face, his clothes were rumpled and covered with black dust, and his hands were black. But I had rarely seen him so calm. He recrossed his legs, peered into the bowl of his pipe for a moment, then asked, as quietly as though he were soliciting an opinion of the weather:

"Will you tell me, Mr. Pickering, whether you yourself are a debtor of John Marshall Glenarm's estate?"

Pickering's face grew white and his eyes stared, and when he tried suddenly to speak his jaw twitched. The room was so still that the breaking of blazing log on the andirons was a pleasant relief. We stood, the three of us, with our eyes on Pickering, and in my own case I must say that my heart was pounding my ribs at an uncomfortable speed, for I knew Larry was not sparring for time.

The blood rushed into Pickering's face and he turned toward Larry stormily.

"This is unwarrantable and infamous! My relations with Mr. Glenarm are none of your business. When you remember that after being deserted by his own flesh and blood he appealed to me, going so far as to intrust all his affairs to my care at his death, your reflection is an outrageous insult. I am not accountable to you or any one else!"

"Really, there's a good deal in all that," said Larry. "We don't pretend to any judicial functions. We are perfectly willing to submit the whole business and all my client's acts to the authorities."

(I would give much if I could reproduce some hint of the beauty of that word authorities as it rolled from Larry's tongue!)

"Then, in God's name, do it, you blackguards!" roared Pickering.

Stoddard, sitting on a table, knocked his heels together gently. Larry recrossed his legs and blew a cloud of smoke. Then, after a quarter of a minute in which he gazed at the ceiling with his quiet blue eyes, he said:

"Yes; certainly, there are always the authorities. And as I have a tremendous respect for your American institutions, I shall at once act on your suggestion. Mr. Pickering, the estate is richer than you thought it was. It holds, or will hold, your notes given to the decedent for three hundred and twenty thousand dollars."

He drew from his pocket a brown envelope, walked to where I stood and placed it in my hands.

At the same time Stoddard's big figure grew active, and before I realized that Pickering had leaped toward the packet the executor was sitting in a chair, where the chaplain had thrown him. He rallied promptly, stuffing his necktie into his waistcoat; he even laughed a little.

"So much old paper! You gentlemen are perfectly welcome to it."

"Thank you!" jerked Larry.

"Mr. Glenarm and I had many transactions together, and he must have forgotten to destroy those papers."

"Quite likely," I remarked. "It is interesting to know that Sister Theresa wasn't his only debtor."

Pickering stepped to the door and called the sheriff.

"I shall give you until tomorrow morning at nine o'clock to vacate the premises. The court understands the situation perfectly. These claims are utterly worthless, as I am ready to prove."

"Perfectly, perfectly," repeated the sheriff.

"I believe that is all," said Larry, pointing to the door with his pipe.

The sheriff was regarding him with particular attention.

"What did I understand your name to be?" he demanded.

"Laurance Donovan," Larry replied coolly.

Pickering seemed to notice the name now and his eyes lighted disagreeably.

"I think I have heard of your friend before," he said, turning to me. "I congratulate you on the international reputation of your counsel. He's esteemed so highly in Ireland that they offer a large reward for his return. Sheriff, I think we have finished our business for today."

He seemed anxious to get the man away, and we gave them escort to the outer gate where a horse and buggy were waiting.

"Now, I'm in for it," said Larry ,as I locked the gate. "We've spiked one of his guns, but I've given him a new one to use against myself. But come, and I will show you the Door of Bewilderment before I skip."

CHAPTER XXIV.

Down we plunged into the cellar, through the trap and to the Door of Bewilderment.

"Don't expect too much," admonished Larry; "I can't promise you a single Spanish coin."

"Perish the ambition! We have blocked Pickering's game, and nothing else matters," I said.

We crawled through the hole in the wall and lighted candles. The room was about seven feet square. At the farther end was an oblong wooden door, close to the ceiling, and Larry tugged at the fastening until it came down, bringing with it a mass of snow and leaves.

"Gentlemen," he said, "we are at the edge of the ravine. Do you see the blue sky? And yonder, if you will twist your necks a bit, is the boathouse."

"Well, let the scenic effects go and show us where you found those papers," I urged.

"Speaking of mysteries, that is where I throw up my hands, lads. It's quickly told. Here is a table, and here is a tin dispatch box, which lies just where I found it. It was closed and the key was in the lock. I took out that packet—it wasn't even sealed—saw the character of the contents, and couldn't resist the temptation to try the effect of an announcement of its discovery on your friend Pickering. Now that is nearly all. I found this piece of paper under the tape with which the envelope was tied, and I don't hesitate to say that when I read it I laughed until I thought I should shake down the cellar. Read it, John Glenarm!"

He handed me a sheet of legal cap paper on which was written these words:

HE LAUGHS BEST WHO LAUGHS LAST.

"What do you think is so funny in this?' I demanded.

"Who wrote it, do you think?" asked Stoddard.

"Who wrote it, do you ask? Why, your grandfather wrote it! John Marshall Glenarm, the cleverest, grandest old man that ever lived, wrote it!" declaimed Larry, his voice booming loudly in the room. "It's all a great big game, fixed up to try you and Pickering—but principally you, you blockhead! Oh, it's grand, perfectly, deliciously grand—and to think it should be my good luck to share in it!"

"Humph! I'm glad you're amused, but it doesn't strike me as being so awfully funny. Suppose those papers had fallen into Pickering's hands; then where would the joke have been I should like to know?"

"On you, my lad, to be sure! The old gentleman wanted you to study architecture; he wanted you to study his house; he even left a little pointer in an old book! Oh, it's too good to be true!"

"That's all clear enough," observed Stoddard, knocking upon the dispatch box with his knuckles. "But why do you suppose he dug this hole here with its outlet on the ravine?"

"Oh, it was the way of him!" explained Larry. "He liked the idea of queer corners and underground passages. This is a bully hiding place for man or treasure, and that outlet with nobody the wiser. It's in keeping with the rest of his scheme. Be gay, comrades! Tomorrow will likely find us with plenty of business on our hands. At present we hold the fort, and let us have a care lest we lose it."

We closed the ravine door, restored the brick as best we could, and returned to the library. We made a list of the Pickering notes and spent an hour discussing this new feature of the situation.

"That's a large amount of money to lend one man," said Stoddard.

"True; and from that we may argue that Mr. Glenarm didn't give Pickering all he had. There's more somewhere. If only I didn't have to run—" and Larry's face fell as he remembered his own plight.

"I'm a selfish pig, old man! I've been thinking only of my own affairs. But I never relied on you as much as now!"

"Those fellows will sound the alarm against Donovan, without a doubt, on general principles and to land a blow on you," remarked Stoddard thoughtfully.

"But you can get away, Larry. We'll help you off tonight. I don't intend to stand between you and liberty. This tradition business is no joke—if they ever get you back in Ireland it will be no fun getting you off. You'd better run for it before Pickering and his sheriff spring their trap."

"Yes; that's the wise course. Glenarm and I can hold the fort here. He is a moral issue, really, and I'm in for a siege of a thousand years," said the clergyman earnestly, "if it's necessary to beat Pickering. I may go to jail in the end, too, I suppose."

"I want you both to leave. It's unfair to mix you up in this ugly business of mine. Your stake's bigger than mine, Larry. And yours, too, Stoddard; why, your whole future—your professional standing and prospects would be ruined if we got into a fight here with the authorities."

"Thank you for mentioning my prospects! I've never had them referred to before," laughed Stoddard. "No; your grandfather was a friend of the church and I can't desert his memory. I'm a believer in a vigorous church militant and I'm enlisted for the whole war. But Donovan ought to go, if he will allow me to advise him."

Larry filled his pipe at the fireplace.

"Lads," he said, his hands behind him, rocking gently as was his way, "let us talk of art and letters—I'm going to stay. It hasn't often happened in my life that the whole setting of the stage has pleased me so much as this. Lost treasure; secret passages; a gentleman rogue storming the citadel; a private chaplain on the premises; a young squire followed by a limelight; sheriff, school girls, and a Sisterhood distributed through the landscape—and me, with Scotland Yard looming duskily in the distance. Glenarm, I'm going to stay."

There was no shaking him, and the spirits of all of us rose after this new pledge of loyalty. Stoddard stayed for dinner, and afterward we began again our eternal quest for the treasure, our hopes high from Larry's lucky strike of the afternoon, and with a new eagerness born of the knowledge that the morrow would certainly bring us face to face with the real crisis. We ranged the house from tower to cellar; we overhauled the tunnel for, it seemed to me, the hundredth time.

It was my watch, and at midnight, after Stoddard and Larry had reconnoitered the grounds and Bates and I had made sure of all the interior fastenings, I sent them off to bed and made myself comfortable with a pipe in the library.

I was glad of the respite, glad to be alone—to consider my talk with Marian Devereux at St. Agatha's, and her return with Pickering. Why could she not always have been Olivia, roaming the woodland, or the girl in gray, or that woman, so sweet in her dignity, who came down the stairs at the Armstrongs'? Her own attitude toward me was so full of contradicitions; she had appeared to me in so many moods and guises, that my spirit ranged the whole gamut of feeling as I thought of her. But it was the recollection of Pickering's infamous conduct that colored all my doubts of her. Pickering had always been in my way, and here, but for the chance by which Larry had found the notes, I should have had no weapon to use against him.

The wind rose and drove shrilly around the house. A bit of scaffolding on the outer wall rattled loose somewhere and crashed down on the terrace. I grew restless, my mind intent upon the many chances of the morrow, and running forward to the future. Even if I won in my strife with Pickering I had yet my way to make in the world. His notes were probably worthless—I did not doubt that. I might use them to procure his removal as executor, but I did not look forward with any pleasure to a legal fight over a property that had brought me only trouble.

Something impelled me to go below, and, taking a lantern, I tramped somberly through the cellar, glanced at the heating apparatus, and, remembering that the chapel entrance to the tunnel was unguarded, followed the corridor to the trap, and opened it. The cold air blew up sharply and I thrust my head down to listen.

A sound at once arrested me. I thought at first it must be the suction of the air, but Glenarm House was no place for conjectures, and I put the lantern aside and jumped down into the tunnel. A gleam of light showed for an instant, then the darkness and silence were complete.

I ran rapidly over the smooth floor, which I had traversed so often that I knew its every line. My only weapon was one of Stoddard's clubs. Near the Door of Bewilderment I paused and listened. The tunnel was perfectly quiet. I took a step forward and stumbled over a brick, fumbled on the wall for the opening which we had closed carefully that afternoon, and at the instant I found it a lantern flashed blindingly in my face and I drew back, crouching involuntarily, and clenched the club ready to strike.

"Good evening, Mr. Glenarm!"

Marian Devereux's voice broke the silence, and Marian Devereux's face, with the full light of the lantern upon it, was bent gravely upon me. Her voice, as I heard it there—her face, as I saw it there—are the things that I shall remember last when my hour comes to go hence from this world. The slim fingers, as they clasped the wire screen of the lantern, held my gaze for a second. The red tam-o'-shanter that I had associated with her youth and beauty was tilted rakishly on one side of her pretty head. To find her here, seeking, like a thief in the night, for some means of helping Arthur Pickering, was the bitterest drop in the cup. I felt as though I had struck with a bludgeon.

"I beg your pardon!" she said and laughed. "There doesn't seem to be anything to say, does there? Well, we do certainly meet under the most unusual, not to say unconventional, circumstances, Squire Glenarm. Please go away or turn your back. I want to get out of this donjon keep."

She took my hand coolly enough and stepped down into the passage. Then I broke upon her stormily.

"You don't seem to understand the gravity of what you are doing! Don't you know that you are risking your life in crawling through this house at midnight?—that even to serve Arthur Pickering, a life is a pretty big thing to throw away? Your infatuation for that blackguard seems to carry you far, Miss Devereux."

She swung the lantern at arm's length back and forth so that its rays at every forward motion struck my face like a blow.

"It isn't exactly pleasant in this cavern. Unless you wish to turn me over to the lord high executioner, I will bid you good night."

"But the infamy of this—of coming in here to spy upon me—to help my enemy—the man who is seeking plunder—doesn't seem to trouble you."

"No, not a particle!" she replied quietly, and then, with an impudent fling, "Oh, no!" She held up the lantern to look at the wick. "I'm really disappointed to find that you were a little ahead of me, Squire Glenarm. I didn't give you credit for so much—perseverance. But if you have the notes—"

"The notes! He told you there were notes, did he? The coward sent you here to find them, after his other tools failed him?"

She laughed that low laugh of hers that was like the bubble of a spring.

"Of course no one would deny what the great Squire Glenarm says," she said witheringly.

"You can't know what your perfidy means to me," I said. "That night, at the Armstrongs' I thrilled at the sight of you. As you came down the stairway I thought of you as my good angel, and I belonged to you—all my life, the better future that I wished to make for your sake."

"Please don't!" And I felt that my words had touched her; that there were regret and repentance in her tone and in the gesture with which she turned from me.

She hurried down the passage swinging the lantern at her side, and I followed, so mystified, so angered by her composure, that I scarcely knew what I did. She even turned, with pretty courtesy, to hold the light for me at the crypt steps—a service that I accepted perforce and with joyless acquiescence in the irony of it. I knew that I did not believe in her; her conduct as to Pickering was utterly indefensible—I could not forget that; but the light of her eyes, her tranquil brow, the sensitive lips, whose mockery stung and pleased in a breath—by such testimony my doubts were alternately reinforced and disarmed. Swept by these changing moods I followed her out into the crypt.

"You seem to know a good deal about this place, and I suppose I can't object to your familiarizing yourself with your own property. And the notes—I'll give myself the pleasure of handing them to you tomorrow. You can cancel them and give them to Mr. Pickering—a pretty pledge between you!"

I thrust my hands into my pockets to give an impression of ease I did not feel.

"Yes," she remarked in a practical tone, "three hundred and twenty thousand dollars is no mean sum of money. Mr. Pickering will undoubtedly be delighted to have his debts canceled—"

"In exchange for a life of devotion," I sneered. "So you knew the sum—the exact amount of these notes. He hasn't served you well; he should have told you that we found them today."

"You are not nice, are you, Squire Glenarm, when you are cross?"

She was like Olivia now. I felt the utter futility of attempting to reason with a woman who could become a child at will. She walked up the steps and out into the church vestibule. Then before the outer door she spoke with decision.

"We part here, if you please! And—I have not the slightest intention of trying to explain my errand into that passage. You have jumped to your own conclusion, which will have to serve you. I advise you not to think very much about it—to the exclusion of more important business—Squire Glenarm!"

She lifted the lantern to turn out its light, and it made a glory of her face, but she paused and held it toward me.

"Pardon me! You will need this to light you home."

"But you must not cross the park alone!"

"Good night! Please be sure to close the door to the passage when you go down. You are a dreadfully heedless person, Squire Glenarm."

She flung open the outer chapel door, and ran along the path toward St. Agatha's. I watched her in the starlight until a bend in the path hid her swift-moving figure.

Down through the passage I hastened, her lantern lighting my way. At the Door of Bewilderment I closed the opening, setting up the line of wall as we had left it in the afternoon, and then I went back to the library, freshened the fire and brooded before it until Bates came to relieve me at dawn.

(To Be Continued.)

Treating Wrong Disease.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion or prostration, another with pain here and there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he, assuming them to be such, prescribes his pills and potions. In reality, they are all only *symptoms* caused by some uterine disease. The physician, ignorant of the *cause* of suffering, encourages this practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse, by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause* would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery. It has been well said, that "a disease known is half cured."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native medicinal roots and is perfectly harmless in its effects *in any condition of the system.*

As a powerful invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, chorea, St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the uterus. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.

FAMILY RUNT

Kansas Man Says Coffee Made Him That.

"Coffee has been used in our family of eleven—father, mother, five sons and four daughters—for thirty years: I am the eldest of the boys and have always been considered the runt of the family and a coffee toper.

"I continued to drink it for years until I grew to be a man, and then I found I had stomach trouble, nervous headaches, poor circulation, was unable to do a full day's work, took medicine for this, that, and the other thing, without the least benefit. In fact I only weighed 116 when I was 28.

"Then I changed from coffee to Postum being the first one in our family to do so. I noticed, as did the rest of the family, that I was surely gaining strength and flesh. Shortly after I was visiting my cousin who said, 'You look so much better—you're getting fat.'

"At breakfast his wife passed me a large sized cup of coffee, as she knew I was always such a coffee drinker, but I said, 'No, thank you.'

"'What!' said my cousin, 'you quit coffee? What do you drink?'

"'Postum,' I said, 'or water, and I am well.' They did not know what Postum was, but my cousin had stomach trouble and could not sleep at night from drinking a large cup of coffee three times a day. He was glad to learn about Postum but said he never knew coffee hurt anyone.

"After understanding my condition and how I got well he knew what to do for himself. He discovered that coffee was the cause of his trouble as he never used tobacco or anything else of the kind. You should now see the change in him. We both believe that if persons who suffer from coffee drinking would stop and use Postum they could build back to health and happiness." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville, in pkgs. "There's a reason."

LAFAYETTE'S MEDAL.

Shortly after Lafayette's return to France from his second sojourn in America, he was at Versailles, where the king was about to review a division of troops. Lafayette was asked to join in the review.

He was dressed in the American uniform and was standing by the side of the Prince de Conde, when the king, in his tour of conversation with the officers, came to him, and, after speaking on several topics, asked him some questions about his uniform and the military costume of the United States. The king's attention was attracted by a little medal attached to the general's coat, and he asked what it was.

Lafayette replied that it was a symbol which it was the custom of foreign officers in American service to wear, and that it bore a device.

"And what is the device upon yours?" asked the king.

"My device," said the young general, pointing to his medal, "is a liberty pole standing on a broken crown and scepter."

The king smiled, and with some pleasantry upon the republican propensities of a French marquis in American uniform, turned the conversation into other channels. Conde looked grave, but was silent.

TWO CONCLUSIONS.

It is a difficult thing for a girl to be aesthetic and eat corn on the cob at the same time.

The fellow who is always talking about his alter ego needs someone to alter his egotism.—Philadelphia Record.

WHERE CAVIARE COMES FROM

The Sturgeon of Southeastern Russia Supplies the Best.

Caviare—that is, so-called caviare—comes from several countries and from many varieties of fish. But real caviare comes only from Russia, from the great sturgeon of its southeastern district.

The mere word caviare has come to be a synonym with us for the extreme of luxury. It is rather a surprise therefore to discover that it is pretty nearly the staff of life among the Cossack tribes, who make the catching of sturgeon their winter occupation.

The most generally eaten caviare, according to the Wide World magazine, is made from the roe of the great sturgeon, fish that run up to 25 feet in length. The sterlet, a smaller kind, which reached a length of five feet, has naturally a smaller supply of roe.

It is highly prized, however, because it is from this fish that liquid caviare is made, a delicacy that is never met with far out of Russia, since it is very lightly salted and will not keep. A little finds its way to Persia and the table of the khedive, but even in Russia it is rarely to be seen, except at the czar's table or in court circles.

To make caviare you must first catch your sturgeon, and though this may be done in summer, caviare making is a winter industry, and the principal part of the fishing takes place in severe weather. The country through which the sturgeon-yielding rivers flow consists of large plains, covered for many months deep in snow and swept by bitter winds. Here in dreary wastes, live thousands of Russians, who subsist almost entirely on the fish they catch.

The traveler will find a wide and frozen river, dotted with crowds of men. But they are fishing in a way that is distinctly novel to most travelers, for their lines are passed through holes in the ice on which they stand.

When there is a catch—and the sturgeon are very plentiful—the capture is dragged bodily through the hole and dispatched with sticks, which each man carries. Great carts stand in waiting to transport the spoil to the sheds, where the fish are either relieved of their valuable cargo of eggs forthwith or are dispatched to the markets for sale to caviare makers.

Liquid caviare is prepared with finest salt, in the proportion of from 4 to 5 per cent, and fetches a very high price. This kind is known as ikra.

The pressed variety is made with brine, the roe being rubbed with a wooden spoon through sieves, so as to secure the removal of all ligaments from the fish eggs. Liquid caviare is packed in bottles with ice in tin boxes, but the pressed is squeezed with the greatest force into canvas bags. Skin sacks of it are submitted to the forcible persuasions of a powerful press, so that all the brine shall be extracted. This kind is then packed in oaken barrels lined with cloths, and is known as serviette caviare, while that which is sold in canvas bags is known in the trade as sack caviare. Packed in either way it will stand any amount of transport. Warsaw has become the principal market for this commodity with western Europe.

These Russan fisheries produce annually more than 8,000,000 pounds of caviare. Only 1,000,000 pounds of this is in liquid form.

The nutritive quality of caviare is not generally appreciated. It is rich in nitrogen and fat, besides including sea salt and mineral components.

It has a stimulating and energizing effect on the stomach. Russians value it greatly, and it is said never to be absent from the czar's table.

That which is supplied to the imperial family is the enforced tribute of the Cossacks, who before they may reap the profit of their own industry must supply the Little Father with 11 tons of the best. To provide this amount of caviare 5,000 sturgeons must be caught.

A certain amount of caviare comes to England, France and Germany, but not much. A good deal of that which we eat is "made in Germany" from the common sturgeon, and sent off from Hamburg as "real Russian." Another kind of caviare is made from the roes of pike and carp; it is colored red, and is known as "the Jew's caviare."

Italy also makes a caviare of her own, which is very palatable, being more delicate than the Russian. For this the bream, the pike, the perch and countless other fish contribute their eggs. Norway, too, makes a mock caviare, which has only a local interest.

America, anxious to be self-supporting, is making caviare also, but for many reasons Russian caviare commands the market.

Formerly the sturgeon fishers added to their profit by the sale of the air bladder of the sturgeons for making isinglass, and Russia was for a long time the only country supplying the commodity. Modern necessities, however, have led to this breathing apparatus being appropriated from other fish than the sturgeon, so the trade has declined.

PRUNES FOR THE MILLION

Where the American Supply Very Largely Comes From.

More than 100,000,000 pounds of prunes are eaten yearly in the United States. Prior to 1886 the supply came almost wholly from France and the Danubian provinces, and sold under the designation of French or Turkish prunes.

In that year prunes of American growth appeared on the market, and with each succeeding year the supply has increased, until the importation of foreign fruit has been reduced to extremely small proportions. At this time no more deliciously tart prune comes into this market than the Oregon fruit.

According to What to Eat, most of our prune supply is from the southern part of California. In Santa Clara county alone there are 3,700,000 trees growing on 37,000 acres, 100 to the acre. The quantity of prunes raised there exceeds 110,000,000 pounds, more than enough for the requirements of the whole country, but the excess is needed to supply the export demand.

In September the fruit ripens and is gathered by spreading sheets under the trees and shaking the branches. The green fruit is taken to the warehouse, where it is graded in size and passed through a boiling hot liquid, in which process it is cleaned and the outer skin softened. It is then spread out in trays eight feet by three feet in size and exposed to the heat of the sun for three to eight days, depending upon weather conditions.

Ten thousand trays of fruit spread out in one unbroken tract may be seen in Santa Clara in the drying season. When sufficiently cured the prunes are stored in separate bins and there allowed to sweat, this process taking from 10 to 20 days, when they are ready for marketing.

CURRENT TOPICS.

Among the few other things lost in the shuffle during the earlier relief proceedings in San Francisco were nine carloads of whisky, and, despite strenuous efforts, the whisky has not been traced yet.

A committee has been formed in Paris for the purpose of celebrating the centenary of Fragonard next January. The execution of a monument in his memory has been entrusted to Auguste Maillard.

There are 26,000,000 peach trees in Georgia, and these yield an annual shipping crop of 5,000 cars, bringing in cash to the shippers from $3,000,000 to $5,000,000.

An enterprising citizen of Berlin named De Hondt is having a floating theatre constructed in Holland which he intends for use on the Rhine. A seating capacity of 2,500 is to be provided, and one of the chief attractions planned for this floating house of amusement is the engagement of an Italian opera company. It is purposed to tow the novel theatre from town to town.

The war has caused great expansion of business and a big jump in values in Japan. Rents and wages have doubled.

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The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Editor Farmstead: I have a fine cow which gives bloody milk from one of her teats. Could you give me a remedy for this trouble?—R., Trail Run, Ohio.

(In the Farmstead columns of August 23, last, two remedies were given for the bloody milker. Our inquirer should refer to them.—Ed. Farmstead.)

Would like to have someone tell me through the Farmstead how to keep cabbage through the winter. We have never had success.—M., Marshall, Mich.

I would like to get a remedy for my hens. Their feet swell and a scab forms on the bottom; some swell between the toes and break. I have over one hundred, and they are all similarly afflicted. Can anyone help me?—S., Caseville, Mich.

Grape Wine.

Editor Farmstead: Somebody asked through your column how to make grape wine. I have a way that I regard as excellent, which is as follows: Put the grapes in an ordinary wine press and extract the juice as quickly as possible; put juice in an earthen vessel; allow to ferment for three days; skim and add one gallon of water to each gallon of juice, then add three pounds of sugar to the gallon, and let it ferment from ten to fifteen days; rack it off and put in bottles or casks.—R., Trail Run, O.

Lemon Tree.

C., Lancaster, O.: Grafting your seedling lemon might have made it bloom, but it will flower all right when it gets ready without grafting. The lemon grower grafts (on buds) his seedling trees because the fruit is likely to be inferior—like most seedling apples; not to make them bloom.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

How to Raise Onions.

H., Fremont, Ind.: I have grown onions for a number of years. I use from 5 to 8 pounds of seed to the acre. Red Wetherfield is the cheapest and is as good as any. One of the most important things is to get good seed. Plant in drills about 12 inches apart; get the seed in early, so as to get a good start before warm weather sets in. Never let the weeds get ahead of you or your crop is gone. Don't attempt to raise onions unless you are prepared to do lots of work on them at the right time. Select a low piece of well-drained land, and remember you cannot get the land too rich or do too much work on the onions.—L., Florence, Nebr.

Potato Pits.

Most all the potatoes grown here in New York state are put temporarily or for the winter, the first because it is better to save the time it would take to haul them to the cellar for digging, since they can be moved from the pits in muddy, snowy, or any other kind of weather; and second, because it is a very good way to keep them. The temporary pit and the permanent ones are the same in the first stage. A round or a long or square spot of ground is made smooth and the crates are emptied upon it in a conical pile and covered with straw or potato vines. Then the whole is covered with two or more inches of earth, the day's digging being commonly secured in this way at night. Pits of 25 bushels are of convenient size. These pits will stand any rain and some frost, but if they are to stand all winter more earth must be put upon them before the ground begins to freeze. A foot of dirt and a coat of coarse manure six inches thick is about right here, though this will vary with the climate, and there is little danger of putting on too much, though you might put on the full amount too early. Sled out the manure after some snow has fallen. By the time you have put on a foot of earth the ground around will be lower than the potatoes in the pits and the water out of the pit. These pits are made anywhere in the potato field and when empty the plough rubs them out at once. To make a large pit of 3,000 bushels or more lay out the ground say 12 ft. wide and of any length; dig it out two feet or so deep with a gentle slope 4 feet wide on each side, down to a horizontal bottom also 4 feet wide. Now lay good boards in the middle of this bottom the whole length of the pit. Pile the potatoes, making a roof-like mass with smooth and uniform sides and a straight ridge. Then cover with straw, earth and manure as above. The use of the board in the bottom is that opening the pit at one end and putting the tines of your potato scoop on the board you can push it right and get a full scoop. Then the potatoes roll in from both sides and you can handle almost the pile in this way.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Cost of Producing Farm Products.

Bulletin No. 48, of the bureau of statistics, U. S. department of Agriculture, entitled Cost of Producing Farm Products, by Willet M. Hays and Edward C. Parker, which will soon be issued, deals particularly with Minnesota field crops. It is designed to show by example how the cost of producing a farm crop may be accurately itemized and recorded. The investigations upon which the report is based are being conducted by the Minnesota agricultural experiment station in co-operation with the bureau of statistics. A large number of farmers have also cooperated by taking note of money spent for implements, seeds, and other materials, wages of farm hands, time spent in the various kinds of farm labor, etc. Each day the farmer is visited by one of the young men engaged in the investigation and gives an account of his operations for the day before. In this way the figures obtained represent the work of practical farmers who are actually producing crops for profit. The farms concerned are situated in three different counties in Minnesota—Rice county, in the southeastern part of the state; Lyon county, in the southwest; and Norman county, in the northwest. At the beginning of the investigation in 1902 fifteen farmers in each county were enlisted, but later the number was reduced to eight.

The crops studied include corn, flax, hay of several kinds, mangels, millet, oats, potatoes, rye and wheat. Taking barley as an example, the cost of production is itemized under the heads seed values, cleaning seed, plowing, dragging, seeding, cutting, twine, shocking, stacking and threshing, depreciation of machinery and land rental. The farms in each county are grouped together, and the figures given are the average of all farms in the group. The final figure, or total, is the cost per acre of barley, being $9.13 for Rice county, $8.51 for Lyon county, and $6.41 for Norman county. For one large farm in northwestern Minnesota the figures are kept separate, showing a cost of $5.97. Cost of production is given per acre, rather than per ton or bushel, because of the liability of the yield to vary as a result of difference in temperature, rainfall, etc.; but usually the yield and the selling price are given in a note following the table for each crop.

After giving the statistics, the bulletin proceeds to show how they may be used in preparing for a system of crop rotation. Several problems in farm management are fully worked out with the figures obtained, such, for instance, as the cost of threshing from the stack as compared with threshing from the shock, and the relation between cost of production and net profits for different kinds of forage.

The bulletin is illustrated with a number of scenes on Minnesota farms, showing the nature of the country. There are also several pairs of maps of farms, showing on one page the farm as now arranged, with the crops grown in the different fields, and on the opposite page the farm as it may be rearranged into regular fields, with a scheme of systematic rotation such as will at the same time bring a profit and preserve the fertility of the land.

The bulletin may be obtained from the Superintendent of Documents, Government Printing Office.

A Change in Feeding.

During recent years a great change has taken place in the feeding of cattle for beef making, both in the limits of the territory in which feeding is being done and in the forage given to cattle to be sold for beef. The whole cattle feeding business is at the present time in a transition state and it is difficult to say just what he final system will be. These conditions have grown out of the changes in price of feeding material and the quantity available. A few years ago it had cheap range here in the far west and cheap corn in the central states. Calves were born on the great plains and driven or hauled east for some hundreds of miles into the area of cheap corn to be finished for market. It was cheaper to transport the cattle than the corn. There seemed at that time almost no end to the number of cattle that could be grown on the grassy plains and no end to the corn that could be cheaply raised in the corn belt. The ranchers built establishments that were almost permanent in character and the feeders of cattle settled down to the feeding of cattle in the corn belt as a life work. A few years ago, however, the price of corn began to go up and for some years it has remained up. In some localities the feeders have paid as high as 50 cents a bushel for corn to finish steers and each bushel of corn makes only six pounds of beef at the most. The cost of each pound of grain was thus in excess of 8 cents and no butcher or packer would pay 8 cents a pound for the beef when marketed. One Kansas rancher who was two years ago trying to fatten three thousand head of steers on his ranch, instead of sending them into the corn belt, paid 40 cents a bushel for corn, or about

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QUESTION BUREAU?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Andersonville Prison.

Editor Question Bureau. Please give some information about Andersonville prison. The important part of my question is to know whether it is a fact that a providential spring of water gushed from the ground in some part of the prison and supplied the famishing prisoners with water for want of which they had been suffering. I think I have read or heard a story to that effect.—L. S. L. Sast Chattanooga, Tenn.

Descriptions of Andersonville prison have been given in these columns heretofore, one article appearing on the subject quite recently. We have no account of any "providential spring." A few wells were sunk in the prison, and there were also a few springs," is the way the record of facts in regard to the prison reads. It would require a stretch of the imagination to regard these springs as providential.

The Siamese Twins.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you have the kindness to give a short biographical sketch of the Siamese Twins? When were they born? Of what disease did they die? Were they ever married? —G. G. Y., Fort Smith, Ark.

The Siamese Twins were born at Bangesau, Siam, April 15, 1811. They were of Chinese extraction, and were named Eng and Chang. They were joined to one another by a short fibrous cartilaginous band, through which their livers and hepatic vessels communicated, and in the center of which was their common umbilicus. They were brought to America for exhibition in 1829, and after making a competency in various countries settled in Mount Airy, N. C., and adopted farming. They married sisters in 1842, and each had several children. They had different forms, strength, tastes, and dispositions; the sickness of one did not affect the other. Chang died first, probably of cerebral clot, during the night of January 17, 1874. When Eng awoke and found his brother dead, his fright and the consequent nervous shock, acting on an enfeebled heart, produced a fatal syncope.

Rob Roy.

Editor Question bureau: Will you please give a sketch of the career of Rob Roy? Also a brief account of the clan Macgregor to which he belonged? I have seen it stated that the British government at one time proscribed the name of this clan, and compelled its members to assume another name. Was it true?—W. B. H., Carson City, Mich.

Rob Roy, the Scotch Highland freebooter, was born in Buchanan parish, in 1671. His true name was Robert MacGregor, but he assumed that of Campbell, on account of the outlawry of the clan MacGregor by the Scottish parliament in 1693. He was a trader for a while previous to the rebellion of 1715, in which he joined the adherents of the Pretender. On the suppression of the rebellion the Duke of Montrose, with whom Rob Roy had previously had a quarrel, took the opportunity to deprive him of his estates; and the latter began to idemnify himself by a war of reprisals upon the property of the duke. He had a lengthy and eventful career, with many narrow escapes from his enemies. Sir Walter Scott, in his introduction of his novel of Rob Roy (1818) gives a full account of this chieftain, interest in whose name was aroused largely by that work.

The Spectroscope.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell us something about the spectroscope, when and by whom was it invented? Does it give knowledge that the sun is intensely hot?—E. E., Andover, N. Y.

The spectroscope was invented about the year 1859, by two German chemists, Gustav Kirchhoff and Robert Bunsen. One of the proofs of the high temperature of the sun is shown by the spectroscope, which discloses the vapor of iron and other refractory metals in the sun's atmosphere. It requires a hot furnace to melt iron. "Much higher must be the temperature which would make it boil away like water." The temperature of the sun not only does this, but the fact that the spectral lines of iron are dark on a bright ground shows that the solar light emanates from a body yet hotter than the vapor of iron.

Birthstones.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you give the birthstones for each month—L. B. V., Hartsville, Ind.

The following gems are symbolic of the months: January, the jacinth or hyacinth, symbolizing constancy and fidelity; February, the amethyst, symbolizing peace of mind and sobriety; March, the blood stone or jasper, symbolizing courage and success in dangerous enterprise; April, the sapphire and diamond, symbolizing repentance and innocence; May, the emerald, symbolizing success in love; June, the agate, symbolizing long life and health; July, the carnelian, symbolizing cure of evils resulting from forgetfulness; August, the sardonyx, symbolizing conjugal felicity; September, the crysolite, symbolizing preservation from folly, or its cure; October, the aqua-marine, opal or beryl, symbolizing hope; November, the topaz, symbolizing fidelity and friendship; December, the turquois or ruby, symbolizing brilliant success. Some doubt exists between May and June, July and August; thus some give the agate to May, the emeraid to June, the carnelian to August, and the onyx to July.

Spelling Reform.

Editor Question Bureau: I have a list of the 300 words, spelled phonetically, as listed by Andrew Carnegie. Is it possible for you to give a list of the old way and the new for comparison?—B. I. F., Mondamin.

Get a dictionary and make your own comparisons. You can do this as easily as the editor of the Question Bureau. If you get a late dictionary you will be surprised at the comparatively small number of changes that really occur in your reformed list.

Pierce Egan.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give me a short sketch of Pierce Egan, the author. What are considered his best novels? Is he still writing for publication? Give me all the information you can.—G. A. M., Apison, Tenn.

There were two Pierce Egans, father and son. The father has been dead 57 years; the son since 1880. The elder Pierce Egan was a sporting writer of London, England, and is credited with having been a prolific "historian of the ring" and kindred institutions. In 1818 he wrote Boxiana, and in 1824 the popular Life in London, illustrated by Cruinshank. Our inquirer doubtless has in mind Pierce Egan the younger. He was born in London in 1814, and died there in 1880. He was at first an artist, but turned to fiction, and won his fame with Robbin Hood, published in 1840, and the following year wrote Wat Tyler; his later and more sensational tales, Imogen, Fair Lilias, appeared for the most part as serials only.

People of Mars.

Editor Question Bureau: Do you believe that other planets besides the earth are inhabited? I have always doubted it, and would like to have your opinion on the subject. I read an article recently which said that the people of Mars were divided into two classes, one class being very tall and the other very short. Is this a fact? If so, what proof have we of it? When and by whom was it discovered? Please tell us all you can and oblige.—E. A. T., Sterling Station, N. Y.

Dear inquirer, the editor of Question Bureau isn't permitted to have any opinions for expression in these columns, but he will be violating no rule of the Bureau in saying that he hasn't formed any opinion of the inhabitants of Mars or any other planets that may possibly be inhabited. But there is no objection to repeating some things that the astronomers tell us about Mars. That very interesting luminary has a diameter of 4,200 miles. Its years contain 687 days. Its mean distance at opposition from the earth is 48,500,000 miles. The day on Mars is half an hour longer than ours, or about 24 hours and 37 minutes. It has two moons. It moves at the rate of 15 miles a second. Mars is the fourth planet from the sun, and is called the red planet, from its well-known color. Its density and size are less than ours; a man weighing 200 pounds here would weigh but 75 pounds on Mars. In many ways Mars resembles our earth: it has atmosphere, seasons, land, water, storms, clouds and mountains. Snow and ice cover both its poles, and produces great white patches at those points, which are clearly seen through a large telescope; such an instrument also shows the markings on the land known as canals. Fairly accurate maps have been made of the planet, showing its natural divisions of land and water. It has been suggested that the vegetation on Mars, for the most part at least, is yellow or orange, instead of green, as with us, thus giving the planet its color. Percival Lowell, of Boston, who has devoted his life and fortune to the observation of Mars, has erected an extensive observatory at Flagstaff, Ariz., and has been using it for this purpose for several years. His extended observations lead him to believe that Mars is inhabited by a highly civilized race of beings.

Widows' Pensions.

Editor Question Bureau: Can the widow of a soldier who had never drawn a pension under any law, and who died of a disease not incurred in the service, or not resulting from any disease or injury incurred in the service, draw a pension under the old law? Is there any provision under the old law whereby a soldier's widow can draw $8, even if unable to prove the death to be the result of his army service? Is it necessary to prove the widow's net income in applications under the old law the same as under the new law?—R. A. F., Lockport, N. Y.

The widow of a soldier who died of a disease not incurred in the service cannot draw a pension under the old law. There is no provision under such law whereby a widow may draw a pension of $8 when unable to prove that death was the result of army service. In case of the death of a soldier who was incapacitated from performing manual labor on account of disability or injury as result of service, his widow becomes entitled to pension, "provided she married him prior to June 27, 1890, and that she is without other means of support than her daily labor." In the act of May 9, 1900, which is an amendment to the act of June 17, 1890, it is provided that a widow may have title to pension if she is left without means of support other than her daily labor and an actual net income not exceeding $250 per year. It is under this act, and this only, that such a widow as the one our inquirer mentions can draw a pension.

The President's Cabinet.

Editor Question Bureau. Will you please give me the names of the members of President Roosevelt's cabinet?—H. K., Auderbon, Ia.

Yes, we will give them. We are called upon to do this about once a month when school is in session, and it becomes tiresome. We advise our young school friends to prepare themselves in advance by either preserving the printed names of cabinet members or commit them to memory, as we shall not print them again soon, unless changes in the cabinet occur. President Roosevelt's cabinet is as follows: Secretary of State, Elihu Root; secretary of treasury, Leslie M. Shaw; secretary of war, William H. Taft; attorney General William H. Moody; postmaster general, George B. Cortelyou; secretary of navy, Charles J. Bonaparte; secretary of interior, Ethan A. Hitchcock; secretary of agriculture, James Wilson; secretary of commerce and labor, Victor B. Metcalf.

Benjamin Franklin.

Editor Question Bureau: Was Benjamin Franklin really the author of the maxims which are generally credited to him, or did he extract them from the Arabic and other sources as has been claimed by some? Is there a book or pamphlet in print at present which gives all his famous maxims? How did he acquire the name of "Poor Richard," and were not his views on religious questions similar to those of the late Col. R. G. Ingersoll?—C. L. P., Fries, Va.

We know of no reason to doubt the authenticity of the maxims accredited to Benjamin Franklin. In all probability his Poor Richard's Almanac is out of print. We are unable to state how Mr. Franklin acquired the name "Poor Richard," but the probability is that he assumed it for want of a better.

Benjamin Franklin's religious beliefs have long been a matter of controversy, but nothing can give us a better idea of his beliefs than his own written words. In a reply to President Styles, of Yale college, who expressed a desire to know his opinion on the Jesus of Nazareth, Franklin, at the age of 84, replied: "You desire to know something of my religion. It is the first time I have been questioned upon it. But I cannot take your curiosity amiss, and shall endeavor in a few words to gratify it. Here is my creed. I believe in one God, the Creator of the universe. That He governs it by His providence. That He ought to be worshipped. That the most acceptable service we render to Him is doing good to His children. That the soul of man is immortal and will be treated with justice in another life respecting its conduct in this. These I take to be the fundamental points in all sound religion, and I regard them as you do in whatever sect I meet them. As to Jesus of Nazareth, my opinion of whom you particularly desire, I think His system of morals and His religion, as he left them to us, the best the world ever saw or is like to see; but I apprehend it has seen various corrupting changes, and I have, with most of the present dissenters in England, some doubts as to His divinity; though it is a question, I do not dogmatize upon, having never studied it, and think it needless to busy myself with it now, when I expect soon an opportunity of knowing the truth with less trouble. I see no harm, however, in its being believed, if that belief has the good consequence, as probably it has, of making His doctrines more respected and more observed; especially as I do not perceive that the Supreme takes it amiss by distinguishing the unbelievers in His government of the world with any peculiar marks of His displeasure. I shall only add, respecting myself, that, having experienced the goodness of that Being in conducting me prosperously through a long life, I have no doubt of its continuance in the next, though without the smallest conceit of meriting such goodness." Here, then, was Benjamin Franklin's religion, and it seems to have been a pretty good one.

Saints.

Editor Question Bureau: Would like to know something about the origin of saints.—G. K., Hesperia, Mich.

A saint is a person who is eminent for piety and other virtues. In the books of the Bible, both the Old and the New Testament, the whole body of the faithful people are called saints. It is customary to give the title to all the apostles, evangelists and other holy persons, men and women, named in the New Testament, to most of the fathers of the church, and to all the martyrs.

Origin of Women's Clubs.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell what you can about the origin of women's clubs?—M. C., Delmar, Ia.

Like the doctors, the women do not seem able to agree. The origin of women's clubs is in dispute. From authentic records, however, it has not long since been proven that in 1859 Miss Constance Faund Lee Roy founded the Minerva, a woman's literary club, at New Albany, Ind. But to Sorosis belongs the honor of being the first permanent woman's club organized, and remaining in existence permanently up to the present time. In 1867 the Press club of New York gave a dinner to Charles Dickens. A number of women who were either actively engaged in literary work, or connected with it in some manner, asked if they could be present at the dinner. It was ruled that they could not, although eventually a compromise was arranged and a few women attended the dinner—in some irregular way, probably as spectators in the gallery. St. Valentine's eve., 1868, found many of these same women present at the residence of Mrs. Charlotte Wilbour. All expressed their indignation regarding the Dickens dinner incident, when some one hazarded the question, "Why cannot we have a club of our own?" This led to an organization formed by 32 women, which terminated in Sorosis. The priority of this club is disputed by the Boston Women's club, formed about the same time, but the Boston organization admitted men either as honorary or complimented members. Sorosis was the first woman's club founded exclusively by and for women. The chairman or temporary president was Alice Cary, who presided at one meeting only.

Nickname "Uncle Sam."

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell the origin of the nickname "Uncle Sam?"—C. L. H., Knoxville, Tenn.

During the war of 1812 the United States government entered into a contract with Elbert Anderson to furnish supplies to the army. Whenever the United States buys anything from a contractor it appoints an inspector to see that the goods are up to the specifications. In this case the government appointed a man by the name of Samuel Wilson. He was familiarly known as Uncle Sam. It was his duty to inspect every box and cask that came from Elbert Anderson, the contractor, and if the contents were all right the cargo was marked with the letters "E. A.—U. S.," the initials of the contractor and of the United States. The man whose duty it was to do this marking was something of a joker, and when somebody asked him one day what these letters stood for he said that they meant Elbert Anderson and Uncle Sam. Everybody, including Uncle Sam himself, thought this a very good joke, and by and by it got into print, and before the end of the war it was known all over the country. And that is how the United States received the name of Uncle Sam.

Timber Line.

Editor Question Bureau: Can you inform me what is meant by "timber line?"—C. W., New Carlisle, Ind.

Timber line is the line on the mountains above which no timber grows. This is very clearly defined on all high mountains.

Armed Strength of Nations.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give the strength of the armies of some of the chief nations of the world.—J. M. J., Ostrander, O.

Approximately Germany has a land force of 2,126,894 non-commissioned officers and men; France, 1,969,302; Great Britain, exclusive of Indian native troops, 346,606; Austria-Hungary, 710,660; Italy, 486,925; Russia, 1,086,686. The total enlisted strength of the United States army is 77,287.

Syria, Its Missions, Etc.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please oblige me by giving through your columns some information in regard to Syria, number of churches, missions, schools, inhabitants, climate, etc.?—M. W., Clark, Pa.

Syria is about the size of New England, Palestine east and west of the Jordan, being of the size of Vermont and New Hampshire, and very similarly situated. Mountains on the north, the sea on the west, and deserts south and east give the land a remarkable geographical unity. The main mountain ranges and river basins run parallel with the coast, rendering access easy from north to south. The population of Syria is in the neighborhood of 2,000,000, and may be roughly divided as follows: Mohammedans, 1,000,000; Nusairiyeh, 250,000; Maronites, 250,000; Papal sects, 80,000; Jews, 40,000; Ismailiyeh, Gypsies, etc., 30,000; Armenians, 20,000; Jacobites, 15,000; Druzes, 100,000; Protestants, 7,500; Bedouin Arabs, 60,000. The larger cities are Damascus, Aleppo, Beirut, Jerusalem, Tripoli, Homs, Hawath, Zahleh, Nablous, Sidon, Nazareth, Acre, Hebron, Jaffa, and Antioch. Damascus is the largest, with a population of 200,000.

Syria is notable for its mixture of races. "Floodtides of Egyptians, Greeks, Romans, Kurds, Armenians, Persians, Teutons, and Mogols have swept the country repeatedly, only to be as repeatedly driven out. The bad blood of many natives has soaked into the soil, and reappears in many channels; but the original race type, though modified, has absorbed the remnant of many nationalities so effectively that there is a typical Syrian resultant, which differs widely from the surrounding peoples." The Syrian type is characterized by a certain shrewdness covered by an exterior of extreme politeness. Manual labor is counted ignoble. Religious differences have bred a mutual suspicion. Credit is almost unknown. Trade is a matter of sharp haggling over prices. The typical Syrian is proud, ambitious, and loves display of ornament. Common school and higher education is having a marked effect upon the country, but the seeds of disunion and mutual hatred have not been materially affected during the short period in which Western Christian influence have been brought to bear on Syria. Arabic is the language of trade. In the extreme north of Syria the Turkish language is heard among the common people, and Arabic is not generally used north of Aleppo. The official language for the whole country is Turkish, while everywhere Muslims of all nationalities use Arabic as their language of worship.

It was in the third decade of last century that Protestantism made its appearance in this battle world of strenuous religious propaganda. The Turkish government was inclined to favor its advent. Rev. Pliny Fisk and Rev. Levi Parsons landed at Smyrna in 1819. In 1821 Mr. Parsons went to Jerusalem to make that the headquarters for the work in Syria. In 1823 Mr. Fisk and Dr. Jonas King summered on Mt. Lebanon, and later made Beirut the center for work. In the same year Rev. Wm. Goodell, Rev. Isaac Bird and their wives, landed at that city. Shortly after both Mr. Parsons and Mr. Fisk died, but the work went on. In 1828 violent persecution (ending in the death of Asaad Esh Shidiak, "the martyr of Lebanon"), political and commercial agitation, the forcible closure of schools at Beirut, Tripoli, and elsewhere, led the missionaries to go to Malta and wait until the storm should blow over. In 1830, however, they returned and resumed their work. This, then, marks the beginning of missionary work in Syria, which has shown steady progress.

The Church Missionary society for Africa and the east has stations at Jerusalem, Jaffa, Nablous, Gaza, Ramleh, Nazareth, Haifa, Es Salt, etc. It has a number of successful schools. The London Jews' society has missions at Jerusalem, Jaffa, Damascus, Aleppo, and other places. The Established Church of Scotland has a mission to the Jews at Beirut. At Liberias there is another Scotch mission to the Jews. The Irish Presbyterian mission in Damascus was founded in 1843. The United Presbyterian church of the United States was interested in this work for many years, but has of late concentrated its mission endeavors in Egypt. The British Syrian schools and Bible Mission were established in 1860 by Mrs. Bowen Thompson. Since her death her sister, Mrs. Mott, has had charge of the work. It comprises about 30 schools, mostly for girls, in which over 3,000 pupils are gathered. The principal schools are at Beirut, Damascus, Zahleh, Baalbec, Hasbelya and Tyre. The Free Church of Scotland has a mission in the Metn district of Mt. Lebanon, under the care of Rev. W. Carslaw. The Society of Friends in England has mission work at Brumana, on Mt. Lebanon, and the American Friends at Ramallah, northwest from Jerusalem. The German Evangelical missions include the German Deaconesses of Kaiserwerth, the Jerusalem Verein of Berlin, and the work of German chaplains in Beirut and Jerusalem. The Kaiserwerth Deaconesses came to Syria after the Druze massacres in 1860, established orphanages in Jerusalem and Beirut, and soon became connected as nurses with the Johanniter hospital in the last named city. The Jerusalem Verein has work in Jerusalem and also in Bethlehem. There are girls' schools at Bethlehem, Nazareth and Shimlan under the care of a society of English women. Miss Taylor's school at Beirut for Druze and Muslim girls is said to be very successful.

Bible work is carried on in Syria by the American Bible society, with its headquarters at Beirut, where it sends Arabic scriptures over the whole world. Palestine is occupied by the British and Foreign Bible society. The tract societies of America and England have given substantial help to the mission in its effort to supply the whole Arabic-reading world with Christian literature. Jerusalem has the record for being the worst city in the world, not because of gross licentiousness, but because of spiritual pride, and the whole land partakes of the same spirit. Syria, we are told, is at present in a most depressed state, agriculturally and commercially. The last fifty years have seen a leap ahead intellectually, and roads and telegraph are binding the country together; and in the end, though remote it may be, it is believed that the simple gospel must prevail in the land that gave it birth.

Lightning at Sea.

Editor Question Bureau: There is an old salt water sailor in this city who has started quite a discussion. He says that lightning cannot be seen nor thunder heard more than 15 miles from land; that when thunder is heard it is positive proof that the ship is within seeing distance of land. Is this correct?—F. W. H., Marseilles, Ill.

Storms on the open sea are relatively small. Storms diminish gradually from the equator to the poles, and are reduced little by little in the open sea in proportion to their distance from the shore. This is nearly a general rule in the seas of the torrid zone and the Antarctic ocean. It is said by those who have collected observations on the tempests of the sea that no sailor has ever heard thunder in the middle of the South Atlantic nor in the great ocean of the south between Easter Island and the islands of the Antipodes. The lightnings sometimes seen by mariners sailing towards the open sea from the coasts are merely reflections of those that escape from the clouds hundreds of miles away. On the other hand, it is proved by thousands of observations made in different parts of the French territory that almost all the thunder storms come from the ocean; very often the inhabitants of the coasts hear the rumbling of the thunder several hours before the storm breaks over the continent. In the same way in Germany, and even in Russia, thunder clouds from the enormous basins of evaporation of the Atlantic come from the west and southwest. Thunder is rarely heard more than fifteen or twenty miles off. Your salt water sailor's vision is bad if he cannot see lightning more than fifteen miles away, however.

Miscellaneous.

J. L. P., Bellamy, Pa.: We can give you no process for giving black leather the appearance of patent leather.

W. W., Jr., Buckeye, Ariz.: We know nothing about the report to which you refer. Is probably erroneous.

D. L., Winston Salem, N. C.: Lieut. Peary never attempted to reach the North Pole in a balloon. Walter Wellman is having an airship built for the purpose of a polar expedition. He had hoped to make the trip the past summer, but has given it up till next spring.

W. B. M., Pierceton, Ind.: Queen Victoria was the daughter of Edward, Duke of Kent, fourth son of King George III., she was born in London; she married Albert of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, a petty German prince. This and more concerning the late queen has frequently been given in these columns.

S. C. C., New Richmond, W. Va.: Can't answer your question. If your relics have a value we are unable to determine it.

W. E. P., Arnoldsburg, W. Va.: We answer no questions about coins. See rules at head of Bureau.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

Women Display Courage In Their Own Incomparable Fashion.

Women display courage in their own incomparable fashion. Typical of woman's method of encountering danger is the story of the woman who observed as she was concluding her toilet for the night the presence of a burglar under her bed. Without letting the man know that she had perceived him, this woman quietly put on her dressing gown and knelt down at the bedside to say her prayers. She prayed aloud. She made her own personal intercessions to heaven and then prayed for all poor sinners living in the darkness of estrangement from God, "particularly this unhappy man lying under my bed, meditating the wickedness of stealing and perhaps murder." This woman saved the situation.

I cannot imagine a worse situation than that of a certain steeplejack who found himself one day at the top of a church steeple with a madman grinning into his eyes.

The man kept his wits about him, and addressed some cheerful remark to his mate. The madman only grinned. The man bade him look alive, that they might the sooner get below and enjoy themselves. The madman chuckled, and announced that they would get below in double quick time, for that he was going to jump from the steeple with his friend in his arms.

The other laughed as if at a good jest, and turned to his work. Then he began pushing with his feet against the steeple to get a swing into his saddle; he meant to grab the madman and hold him till help came. But the madman was also swinging his saddle, and before the sane man realized his danger the madman's fingers were closing round his throat.

There they swung in the dizzy air, high over the unconscious city. By something of a miracle the man found his hand clutching at his tool box as he swung back. His hands closed on a wrench. He grabbed it, made an upward thrust with his strangled body and caught the madman a jangling blow across the side of his head. Then he clutched the fellow's body to save it from falling and, after a moment's breathing, quietly lowered himself and his unconscious mate to the ground below.—Strand Magazine.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

He—"If an old millionaire on the verge of the grave wanted to marry you would you throw me over?" She—"Not necessarily. Still, you might have to wait a year or two."—Ally Sloper.

Do not borrow trouble. The interest is too high.—Dallas News.

The Man—"I am surprised to see you reading a historical novel. Don't you find it rather dull?" The Maid—"Oh, no. You see, there is so much in it one can skip."—Columbus Dispatch.

An honest man is always a child.—Martial.

"Hot weather has its good points." "For instance?" "Suppose we had to buy as much ice in summer as we buy coal in winter."—Brooklyn Eagle.

MENWANTED

Liberal wages paid monthly to one good man (farmer preferred) in each locality who will distribute our big new Fall Mail Order Catalog and act as our Local Representative. Devote all or only part time. No expense. Write for application blank and full particulars.

ALBAUGH BROS., DOVER & CO., Dept. L-9. Chicago, Ill.

VARIED USES OF CLIPPINGS.

One Million Dollar Concern Built Up on Them.

Ninety newspapers a day is the task of the girls who read for one of the oldest clipping press bureaus in New York, and they read every item in each paper, including the advertising. Moreover, as they read they carry the names, wants and wishes of 3,000 subscribers in their minds and underscore the salient word in every item which should go to a customer.

This bureau has certain rules in hiring its readers. It takes no elderly persons, no person who says she is fond of reading or has made scrapbooks all her life, and no school teacher. It wants no literary tastes at its reading desks, and not too much education.

It wants persons who will read mechanically, with lightning speed and with no interest in what they read aside from the word they are looking for. After trying all sorts of people, the type found most satisfactory is the girl who has left school at 14 to go to work in a factory or dry goods store. In either of those places she would get from $3 to $8 a week. In the clipping bureau she may run her wages up to $20 a week, as the star reader of this bureau has done, and average $12 to $15 a week as most of them do.

All of them work by the piece, receiving so much for every clipping marked. Sometimes they are a little too mechanical, as when the patron who subscribes for everything concerning banks gets choice items concerning sand banks, but it is better to have them that way than to have them getting interested in what they read and linger over their task.

Eight hundred dailies a day are read in this office, and in addition every publication, weekly and monthly, in the United States which has a circulation of 5,000, making 5,000 in all. The amount of surface information which these girls get to carry around in their heads concerning the matters in which the 3,000 subscribers are interested is remarkable. The strangest and most unexpected scraps of knowledge will crop up among curly-headed fifteen-year-olds whom one would not accuse of an idea beyond chocolate and peekaboo waists.

These girls read for all sorts of queer things. There is a badge and button house capitalized at $1,000,000 which has built up business in the last twelve years on the clippings furnished it by these girls. It takes everything relating to the organization of societies or their parades, processions, meetings. It gets 1,000 items a day and its bill is $400 a week. Its literature goes to the addresses provided in these clippings, and its publicity scheme has proved good.

A house that makes church bells takes everything relating to new churches, appropriations for new bells, etc. Another firm has for years taken everything relating to scales. A company insuring against burglars, which took everything relating to bank robberies for twelve years, recently cancelled its order, as it found that there was no profit in this branch.

Society news in the papers is carefully scanned. Notices of engagements are clipped for jewelers, florists, stationers, furniture dealers and hundreds of other merchants. The most profitable branch of the business is the commercial, but the largest number of customers is made up of those who subscribe for personal mention. Personal vanity plays little part in this, however. It is dictated mostly by commercial reasons.

On this list are the playwrights, actors, prize fighters, politicians, authors and all sorts of men in public life. Some of them are anxious for newspaper mention and some are auxious for its absence.

The income from this source is extremely irregular. It has happened that a man would not have an item for months, and then suddenly in one month his bill at the clipping bureau has leaped from nothing to $1,000. This sudden bull movement may be a source of pleasure or quite the opposite—one never can tell.

Sometimes authors subscribe for clippings on subjects which they intend to write upon. One author has for two or three years been collecting all clippings which describe the heroism of girls, as shown in reports of fires, accidents and the like. Then there are the obviously crank collectors.

One man has for years collected everything printed on vegetarianism. His bill this summer has been pretty heavy. Another man pays for all items relating to any rascality discovered among spiritualists, or among priests and ministers of the gospel. Periodically he publishes a deadly parallel in a spiritualist paper, obviously to the discredit of the church people, as there are many more of them than of his own cult.

Another man has collected for years everything published on Lincoln, and another everything published against vaccination.

The American Medical association collects statistics relating to injury and loss of life at Fourth of July celebrations. The principal of a school in New England buys all items concerning persons who have made donations to schools or academies in New England, with the obvious purpose of affording them an opportunity to extend their benevolences.

Interesting comparisons are supplied by the clipping bureau regarding the articles printed in the newspapers about the deaths of prominent men. No other man in America ever had so much printed about his death in the newspapers as McKinley. Carl Schurz has received thus far 12,0000 obituary notices, more than any other man since McKinley. John Hay and Joseph Jefferson had 10,000 each, and Mark Hanna 5,000.

The most expensive thing to buy in a clipping bureau is a "back search," a search for the notices of a past event. For that a charge of ten cents for each paper read is made, whether anything is found or not. The bill may easily run into thousands of dollars, and it is never entirely satisfactory, as many papers are inevitably lost.

A month after the San Francisco catastrophe the Southern Pacific road decided that it wanted everything that had been published on the subject, and turned in an order to that effect to a New York bureau. The bureau has just forwarded a dry goods box containing 15,000 clippings.

One of the most curious back searches ever ordered was started by Hamsworth, the London newspaper man. He began his career with a little periodical called Answers. He placed an order with a clipping bureau for all original jokes and funny stories published in American papers. He was getting a pretty heavy service, naturally, when one day a letter arrived from him to the following effect:

"Last December you furnished us with the following joke:

"'Einstein's place has burned down.'

"'Too much inflammable material?'

"'No; too much insurance.'

"It is necessary to locate the origin of this joke and mail us a copy of the paper immediately."

The manager of the bureau cabled to is London agent, asking the cause of Mr. Harmsworth's sudden demand, and received in response the cablegram:

"Local Einstein suing."

The manager wrote to every jokesmith he could hear of in the United States and posted the joke in every press club, with an inquiry as to its origin. After a while he got a letter which read:

"I know—'cause why? I wrote it myself. How much is it worth to show you its original publication."

For $5 a copy of the periodical originally containing the much sought joke was obtained and dispatched to the London publisher.

Success is by acting, not wishing.—From the Greek.

"Have you selected your life preserver?" he asked, as they started out on an excursion boat. "Oh, Mr. Smith, how thoughtful of you," she gurgled, as she threw herself into the arms of the astonished young man.—Detroit Free Press.

The law blushes when children correct their parents.—Coke.

The Sunday School.

SOME "RIGHTS"—THEIR WRONGS.

The International Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 30 is a Temperance Lesson. Gal. 5:15-26; 6:7, 8. The Golden Text is, "Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging." Proverbs 20:1.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The wave of reform that is now sweeping the continent is world-wide and all-inclusive. It not only seeks the overthrow of political despotism and corporate greed, but it also aims to build up society's weak places and to lighten the burden of the common man. It is as greatly interested in temperance as in municipal ownership, in the remedying of the divorce evil as in the abolition of rampant politico-commercial corruption. All of this means that our old world is groping determinedly after the light of right. These are great days in which to be alive.

No reform is more persistent or prominent or pervasive than the temperance reform. Like John Brown's soul, it "goes marching on," and no man can predict what its ultimate goal will be. Leaders in the movement have displayed a genius for strategy. A notable master stroke was the setting apart of one Sunday a year as "Temperance Sunday," when the 25,000,000 Sunday school members should all make a study of this topic, a majority of the pulpits of the world should thunder against the drink evil, and an immeasurable flood of temperance literature should be circulated. The educational effect of all these forces can scarcely be overestimated.

The abiding principle that underlies the temperance reform is "abstinence for the sake of others." It is based on a famous passage in Paul's writings straightening out the feeble young church in corrupt Corinth as to its duty with respect to meats offered to idols. The practices that troubled the Corinthian Christians have been outgrown, but the principles remain, and a principle is more important than any practice.

A Man's Right.

Clear-thinking Paul perceived that man has rights. He was never swayed away from his intellectual moorings by any hazy sentimentality. So he planted his feet firmly on the big and abiding proposition, "All things are lawful for me." Again, "Why is my liberty judged by another's conscience?" The right of personal liberty, of independent judgment, of freedom of action, was unequivocally reaffirmed by this sagacious old philosopher.

Some men have wished that Paul had kept discreetly silent here. His utterance has interfered with their desire to impose their opinions, tastes and habits upon other people. There have been zealous friends of temperance who would declare the drinking of any alcoholic drink a sin in itself, and they would excommunicate every church member not a total abstainer. But this will not do. It is counter to mankind's innate conviction of justice and counter to the plain teachings of Scripture.

The reformer, of all men, must keep a level head. No subway saloons for him, and, on the other hand, no summary condemning to outer darkness of the man who sincerely believes in thus fighting the devil with fire—or to employ a more correct figure, in keeping the devil out of mischief by providing him with a comfortable and congenial fireside seat. Liberty to follow his own leadings must be granted to every man. Intolerance alone is intolerable.

The Dangers of Rights.

It would have been so much easier for humanity if the Creator had only made us wooden manikins instead of free agents. But in that case we would not have been men. Lacking ability to fail, we would also have lacked the ability to climb. So long as man wears the crown of divine right he must be free to fling it in the gutter. So Paul safeguarded his teachings of Christian liberty by declaring, "All things are lawful, but not all things build up." The heir to a million has a right to spend it every penny in idle pleasure; undeniably this is his right; but if he does he will become first a spendthrift and then a pauper, and the exercise of his liberty will be his undoing. Rights are dangerous possessions.

Man has appetites: they are the mark of his manhood. But when the appetites have the man, then he has been dethroned from his divine estate. The shifty-eyed creature who moves among men as a mere perambulating appetite has exercised his liberty only to make himself a prisoner. So, evidently, a man's right to do as he pleases is dangerous; if exercised to the full, he is likely to please nobody but the great adversary to souls, whose happiness is men's misery.

The Highest Right of Man.

"The best things about one's rights," says a person of insight, "is that they are one's own and may be given up. A man's highest right is his right to surrender his rights."

That is getting on ground worthy of a man—ground where trod the Man who is the race's Example and Ideal. A man is never so nobly a man as when obeying the dictates of his noblest nature; the highest mountain peak of human achievement is the hill called Golgotha. The crucifixion gave the world its symbol of man's hope and God's mercy.

In its deepest heart mankind cherishes the vicarious motive. What it will not do for law it will do for love. Paul would never surrender his brother's rights—except in his brother's service. Sacrifice is at the cornerstone of even pagan religions. Even the North American Indian had his legend of an annual offering of the fairest maiden of the tribe upon Niagara's crest as a propitiation to the god of waters.

The chivalry of manhood and womanhood makes eager response to the appeal to sacrifice. Herein lies the secret of the success of the temperance movement. Men will never be dissuaded from drinking by hearing and seeing the horrible effects of strong drink; but for the sake of the weak the strong will abstain. The thing most clearly bears the stamp of the divine upon its character is most desirous of avoiding an occasion of stumbling to a brother. Paul made the argument that touches noble hearts most keenly: "Seeking not my own profit, but the profit of the many." There spoke the spirit of the New Testament and its Hero: there speaks the spirit of the twentieth century, which, with reawakened vigor, is indicting high and low of the supreme sin of selfishness.

A Life Motto.

After all, there is no "temperance question," for one who accepts the teachings of the inspired writings, and accepts as a life motto the golden paragraph of Paul's writings: "Whether, therefore, ye eat, or drink, or whatever ye do, do all to the glory of God."

For the glory of God and the help of their fellows, not to speak of lower considerations, an incalculable host of strong men and women eschew absolutely the use of all intoxicants. Their number is increasing year by year, because even the man whom we seldom suspect of lofty impulses would rather be a helper than a hurter, rather build up than tear down. He who lives for you as you have been very good to me."

Then an unprecedented thing happened. The waiter bowed gravely and said: "I am very much obliged to you, but the waiters in this dining room are not permitted to accept any tips." With that the gravest of waiters returned the nickel, and with many a pleasant "Thank you, sir, for your kindness," she moved slowly out of the dining room, smiling upon everybody as she went.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

HUDSON BAY IN COMMERCE

A Railroad Will Be Ready to Ship Goods in Two Years.

People generally are accustomed to think of Hudson bay as a far northern arm of the sea, of no possible advantage in ocean commerce. Hudson strait, its outlet to the ocean, is above latitude 60 degrees—that is, in the latitude of southern Greenland. What we have read of the old Hudson Bay company, which dealt chiefly in furs, confirms this idea. But work has actually been begun on a railroad to connect the great whe

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Circulation Last Week 182,000

NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS

The Most Popular Premium Ever Offered by The Blade —Special Announcement to Subscribers Whose Time Expires in October.

In reviewing our subscription books, we find during the past three or four years more than 50,000 of our subscribers have received from us at least one pair of lace curtains. Since we do not sell these curtains, but give one pair for each club of ten subscribers, these figures will demonstrate the popularity of our premium offer — therefore we have made arrangements for the season of 1906-7, by contracting direct with one of the largest lace mills of this country for a special pattern and better goods, made especially for the subscribers of the Toledo Blade. We shall be prepared to supply 20,000 to 25,000 pairs this season.

Each curtain is 30 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and two curtains (or one pair) are sent postpaid by mail to each person awarded on following terms:

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of some half dozen propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to proposition No. 3, will receive a pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By Oct. 1st the many subscribers expiring during October should have our propositions. Each and every one should renew under one of the propositions, and hundreds should send us a club of ten or more, and avail themselves of our curtain proposition. It will be noticed that we do not now make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time. We now make this offer to October subscribers only, and thirty days later the November people will have their turn, and so on in order of expirations. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all of our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month. Should any October subscribers fail for any reason to get our printed propositions by October 3rd, they will please write us for a duplicate. Also please remember that unless one of the propositions be accepted by November 1st, you will never have the opportunity again, because beginning with that date we shall deal with November subscribers only. We should have a renewal of all our October names and a large number of new ones as well.

BOSS ODELL RETIRED.

The defeat of Odell in the New York primaries marks the passing of another boss. Developments of the last two years should have been sufficient to induce the ex-governor to withdraw of his own accord, but it is a characteristic of the political boss that he never retires until he is knocked down and dragged out. That operation was performed by the Republicans of New York on Tuesday, and it means a new deal in the party organization of that state.

Governor Higgins, backed by the moral support of President Roosevelt, engineered the revolution and is now in position to direct the proceedings of the state convention. He has not yet indicated his intention with reference to the gubernatorial nomination. It is a question whether he will seek another term or whether it would be good judgment on his part to do so, but the situation is cleared to the extent where it is made certain that the better element will control the state convention, and that of itself should insure a strong ticket.

LACK OF NATIONAL SPIRIT.

The greatest obstacle Secretary Taft finds in his path of Cuban peacemaking is the apparent lack of the national spirit. Leaders of both sides are more concerned for the offices than for the welfare of the country. Palma and the moderates stand out against the proposition to hold another election, not so much as a matter of principle, but because they fear it might result in turning them out of lucrative jobs.

The insurgents, on the other hand, are not actuated in their rebellious acts by any unjust or repressive measures of the present administration, but by a desire to get into office. That is the situation, and it is a discouraging one. There is no patriotism in the attitude of either. It is simply a struggle for individual ambition.

The secretary is meeting the emergency with courage and wisdom. He is holding daily conferences with the leaders of both sides and endeavoring to show them the folly of their course. He has a strong card to play. Undeniably there must be a speedy reconciliation or the United States must assume the responsibility of enforcing peace, which would mean to Cuba the temporary loss at least of her independence. In such a contingency, neither side would gain the victory.

And it is questionable if this government shouldn't adopt this plan without further parley. The nature of the present struggle seems to show that the Cubans are not yet ready for self-government. These heterogeneous people fail utterly to assimilate with the new conditions. Under Spanish rule the Cubans were little better than slaves, and until they have imbued the true patriotic spirit they will not settle down to a serious life of independence.

A few years of guardianship on the part of the United States might gradually develop a new sense of responsibility and encourage the love for independence of a national kind. The Cubans have not yet learned the value of coherence in government. They have tasted individual freedom, but are like untrained colts turned loose in the pasture. The first impulse is to trample down the grass and destroy their very sustenance. It will not surprise us if Secretary Taft fails at the present time to bring the Cubans to reason.

BEVERIDGE REPLIES TO BRYAN.

The Hamilton club, of Chicago, formally opened the congressional campaign Saturday night with a big meeting in the auditorium. Senator Beveridge proved a drawing card, and the large hall was packed to the doors. Interest was enhanced by the fact of the senator's close relations to the administration. His utterances were regarded as wholly or at least in great measure reflecting the views of the President.

Therefore what Senator Beveridge said concerning government ownership may be regarded as a reply to Bryan's enunciations on that subject. The pith of the argument is contained in the following paragraphs:

The people's government should do no business that the people can do better themselves: the people's government should own no business that the people can better own themselves.

But the people's government should control and regulate industries owned by some of the people that are so great as to affect the welfare of all of the people.

The people, through their government should not permit some of them to practice business methods that will be unjust to all of them. But the people's government should not own any industry which private enterprise can efficiently manage and whose abuses government regulation can prevent.

Government ownership of nation-wide business is the European theory of industry. Government regulation of nation-wide business is the American theory of industry. I am for the American theory and against the European theory. Let Europe copy America, not America copy Europe. Government control of railways, but not government ownership of railways.

The utmost faith is therein implied that this country can regulate railways and other corporations and eliminate the abuses complained of. When that is accomplished, or when it is demonstrated that it can be accomplished, we assume that not even Bryan will hold fast to his theory of government ownership; until it shall be demonstrated that it cannot be accomplished, the people of this country are not going to stampede for Bryan and for the new Bryanesque doctrine. They have been attracted by the brilliancy of his electric oratory before only to discover that he was leading them into dangerous and untrod bypaths, far from the highway of sane and conservative action.

The senator discussed the development of American industries from the individual to the combination stage, the growing needs of the country making it imperative that men join capital and brains to meet the increased demand. But still the control remains with the people. We talk of millionaires and multi-millionaires as being in absolute possession of large corporations, and yet it is a fact that 75 per cent. of the stock and bonds of these mammoth enterprises is held by hundreds of thousands of people. If they will, they can see to it that the government exercises reasonable supervision over the trustees who are managing their property. For Senator Beveridge says:

Government supervision means the intelligence and conscience of the people laying their restraining hands on the wrongs of railway management; government ownership means an American bureaucracy as much greater than any other bureaucracy on earth as the American railway system is as much greater than any other railway system on earth.

Those who advocate government ownership admit that private management is more efficient, admit that American railway service is the best railway service in the world. But they say that the government ownership is the only way of keeping the railways out of politics. It is true that the railways meddle too much in politics. When they meddle at all they meddle too much, and they meddle a great deal. But government ownership is not the way to stop them.

Criminal laws is the way to stop them. Prison bars for corrupting railroad lobbyists; prison bars for railway agents in primaries and conventions; prison bars for railway representatives who try to influence the nomination and election of senator, congressman, judge or any other public officer—that is the way to stop them.

Let the railways attend to their own business just as every one of you is expected to attend to his own business, and no man will speak of government ownership. And their business is not to nominate and elect any public officer; their business is not to purchase, coerce or influence his action. Their business is to haul passengers and freight, and nothing else.

We are curious to hear Bryan's reply to that argument. If it is not truly American in every line of it then we mistake the senator's meaning. If it doesn't breathe of courage and hopefulness, then we fail to utterly to give it a correct analysis. If the railway rate bill does not adequately meet the situation, Congress supported by public opinion can so amend the bill as to accomplish the object sought, that is, to place such a curb on corporate interests as shall secure to every individual an exact measure of justice and equality.

HETTY GREEN'S WRATH.

Bellows Falls, Vt., is in a ferment because its most distinguished citizen, Hetty Green, has declared her intention of making her residence elsewhere. She arrived at this conclusion immediately on being informed that her protest against the action of the assessing board in raising her valuation had been denied. The advance was small and means only a few dollars added to the tax duplicate, but that doesn't matter to Hetty. She objects to paying taxes anyway, but realizes that she cannot escape altogether.

Now, Hetty Green is credited with being the wealthiest woman in the world. She was left a fortune, and she has increased it amazingly by shrewd investments. But her success is not wholly due to her own efforts. The fact that she is living in a prosperous country, wisely governed, has been a contributing cause, and no one should know this better than she. Yet it has been one of her chief aims in life to escape her just proportion of the tax for maintaining this government. Nor is she alone in this regard. Other people of wealth work to the same end. With them a few dollars saved from tax levies are a few dollars earned. They fail to take into account the important relation good government bears to their financial success. They know that they are simply shifting a burden to others who are perhaps less able to bear it, but they seem lost to the moral principle involved.

But if al lpeople should adopt the same tactics with the same degree of success, this country would cut a sorry figure. Municipal improvements would be impossible and national progress would be stopepd. The ultimate outcome would be anarchy.

Evidently there is ned for a school to teach some of our people the duties they owe the state. Perhaps if they were cognizant of the fact that their indefensible evasion of just taxes is one of the strongest allies of socialism and communism, they might lok at the matter in a different light. In this particular case the people of Bellows Falls are not so much concerned over the moral principle involved as they are over the probable loss of a wealthy resident, who, one of these days, may conclude to die and leave the town something in the nature of a monument. And in that feature of it the public at large is not concerned.

OVERSEER VOLIVA, OF ZION.

Wilbur Glenn Voliva was elected general overseer of Zion by a practically unanimous vote, the followers of Dowie refraining from giving expression to their choice because they knew they were greatly outnumbered. While the election does not determine the question, it is not likely that Judge Landis, who suggested the method of ascertaining the wishes of the community, will change the verdict.

According to Zion information, Dowie will leave in a few days for Mexico, where he will make his permanent home.

The future of Zion, therefore, rests with the people. They have rid themselves of an obnoxious and irresponsible leader and chosen a man who seems to possess intelligence and conservatism. What policy he may adopt and its effect on the city are yet to be determined. There is a strong probability that Judge Landis will insist on naming trustees for the property, thereby to better conserve the interests of creditors. If Voliva is a man of executive ability, he may at some future time be given full swing, but it would be poor policy until he has demonstrated his capacity in this direction to turn the valuable industries over to him and thereby run the risk of repeating the failure made by Dowie.

CHURCHILL'S MORAL VICTORY.

The Republican "machine" of New Hampshire wouldn't stand for Winston Churchill, and when it discovered that he was within almost eyelash distance of the nomination for governor, it massed its strength for Charles M. Lloyd. Charges of fraud in voting were made, and on the final ballot the delegates were required to cast their ballots one by one. Churchill came within sixteen votes of winning in a convention of over 800 delegates.

But the unique campaign carried on by the great novelist was not without fruit. He made his fight against railroad influence in state politics and for primary ballot reform. That his work brought achievement is in evidence in the platform, which advocates several of his reforms, notably anti-pass legislation and the institution of a state railroad commission. This plank is likewise incorporated:

A change in the manner of nominations for office is essential to preserve the integrity of party organizations. We therefore earnestly recommend that the next legislature ascertain whether this can be best accomplished by means of a direct primary, or by some effective method which confines party nominations to party adherents, provides for registration of voters and simultaneous primaries.

Under the circumstances Colonel Churchill can look upon his defeat as a moral victory. He compelled the attention of New Hampshire Republicans to the issues for which he stood, and it is practically certain that he has begun a movement which wil not stop until the political atmosphere at Concord has been purified.

ROOSEVELT IN 1908.

By an ingenious analysis of President Roosevelt's declaration made on election night of 1904, "under no circumstances will I be a candidate for or accept another nomination," "Q" in the North American Review, "establishes in logic and morals," as he himself believes, "the absolute and unqualified right of President Roosevelt to accept the Republican nomination for President in 1908." Simultaneously "Q" establishes "the full qualification of myself and every other citizen of like mind to vote for him with a clear conscience and perfect assurance that there is no blot upon his gleaming escutcheon."

The writer quotes Machiavelli on the prerogative of princes in support of those philosophers who maintain "that those charged with grave responsibilities are freed from the trammels of convention in respect to exactitude of statement because of the paramount importance of ultimate achievement as contrasted with the character of antecedent acts intimately or demotely related to it." If Grover Cleveland didn't write the foregoing sentence, "Q," whoever he may be, has certainly pilfered his style. But with this turgid deliverance, "Q" plunges into his analysis with apparently keen zest. If we take the President's words literally, "under no circumstances will I * * * * accept another nomination," the pledge would bar him from ever accepting another nomination, either in 1908 or at any subsequent time. Yet no one believes that Roosevelt had any intention of restricting himself beyond 1908. From this "Q" deduces that he has proved the fundamental contention, "namely—that the spirit is at variance with the letter of the declaration." Then, in the President's reference "to the wise custom which limits the President to two terms, "Q" finds that "form and substance are out of unison" because there is no such custom. There is an unwritten law that no President shall serve more than two consecutive terms, but, as "Q" says, "the writer could not have employed the qualifying adjective without implying a willing candidacy at some future time, and in his embarassment he was forced to use words, which, as penned, constituted a false premise."

Proceeding further, "Q" says:

We have already seen that real meaning is quite as dependent upon context as upon actual words in assertion. Indeed, in the two instances noted, analysis of the flat contradiction has clearly left the former in the paramount position. We now proceed a step further and note equally influential component part of the causes of an important assertion to be found in circumstances, environment, temperament and record, the impelling force of each which is recognized to a degree in any exegetical process. Of the effect of the enveloping conditions at the time the statement was put forth, it suffices to say that all tended to incite a generous mind and grateful heart to a self-abnegatory act. Others deserved consideration—others who had rendered great personal services, which could be requited only by clearing the way for the gratification of their own ambitions. The opportunity, moreover, to overwhelm with confusion those whose taunts of attempted usurpation had been borne in contemptuous silence during tae campaign, was exceptional in that the time of making the avowal could not fail to emphasize the patriotic unselfishness of the act. Enhance the effect of these natural and creditable emotions with the overpowering influence of a temperament impulsive and eager ever not only to do the right thing but to do it instantaneously, and the irresistibility of the suggestion becomes manifest. To insist that action thus taken should, in contemplation, be wholly deprived of that elasticity of interpretation which has been accorded bearers of great responsibilities since the world began is not only illogical but ignoble.

What the analyist concludes from his logic is scarcely more interesting than what he implies but does not say, namely, that, in his opinion, conditions of the country will be such, when the Republicans meet in national convention, that a practically universal demand will be made on President Roosevelt to accept another nomination, and because of these conditions and because President Roosevelt is a loyal American and a patriot, he will accept such nomination, for as The Blade set forth more than a year ago, under no other combination of circumstances could the President be induced to consider his declaration otherwise than as final.

ROBERT R. HITT.

The death of Congressman Robert R. Hitt retires from life's stage another of the small remnant of public men surviving the time of Abraham Lincoln. Mr. Hitt was born in Ohio, and was transplanted in Illinois soil when he was three years old. He received his early training in a Chicago newspaper office and later as stenographer, reported Lincoln's speeches in the latter's notable debate with Stephen A. Douglas. A Republican by birth and training, Mr. Hitt imbibed many of Lincoln's political ideals and became one of the great President's closest friends.

In '74 Mr. Hitt was appointed secretary of legation at Paris, and for seven years engaged in diplomatic work in which he demonstrated remarkable fitness. In '81 he was appointed assistant secretary of state under James G. Blaine, and in the year following he was elected to congress from the Thirteenth Illinois district and was re-elected to twelve consecutive terms. He gained distinction in congress, and was chairman of the committee on foreign affairs, in which important position he rendered the nation efficient service.

At the Chicago convention in 1904 his name was suggested for the vice presidency, but the condition of his health was such as to operate against his nomination. In fact he has not been a well man since, and his death, while it is greatlp deplored, was not unexpected.

Mr. Hitt was a man of lovable character and made friends easily. He was a fluent speaker, and his grasp of national affairs impelled his presence in the councils of his party whenever his health permitted.

THE SALOON IN POLITICS.

The result of the second South Carolina primaries is a victory for that element of the Democratic party opposed to the state dispensary system as now conducted, and a rebuke to Senator Tillman, who is responsible for the dispensary legislation. Martin Ansel, the declared choice for governor, is an advocate of a plan whereby every county in the state shall decide for itself whether it will operate a public dispensary or prohibit altogether the sale of liquors. While there may be no immediate change in the law, owing to the fact that the majority in one branch of the legislature is committed to the present system, the election makes it manifest that public sentiment is rapidly crystallizing against the dispensary as a state institution.

In another section of the country—Maine, the people are growing disgusted with the kind of prohibition that has ruled the state for several years. It is a delusion and a deception, and few believe that it has elevated the moral tone of the community. Efforts to make a more strict enforcement through the application of the Sturgis law are responsible, it is said, for the result of the recent election, where the Republicans lost in all but four of the twenty cities in the state. Governor Cobb's majority was more than cut in two, and Congressman Littlefield's margin was reduced almost to the danger point.

These illustrations show the folly of allowing a few to solve the liquor question for all. Prohibition is not a success in this country, and never will be as long as the government collects revenue on liquor and men have appetites. To force the business in the hands of the state, to be run by politicians, means corruption and scandal, as South Carolina has proved to her satisfaction. Neither of these plans is practical.

But the saloon must be regulated and restricted. It should not be permitted to locate in communities where people object to it, nor should it be tolerated if it gets to be a nuisance, a mere rendezvous for crooks or disorderly persons. Experience has taught us moreover that its hours must be limited. And because saloons make man irresponsible, they should pay a license of such proportions as to maintain the extra government which their existence demands and to ameliorate the condition of those who suffer because of the saloon.

This may appear like a cold-blooded mathematical calculation in equivalents, but the truth is we are growing further and further away from prohibition because our population is becoming more and more cosmopolitan through the influx of foreign elements. To pretend prohibition, therefore, works no good and does an infinite amount of harm.

The saloonkeeper who boards up his front door and then invites his customers in the back way, is not a good citizen, nor are the men who patronize him good citizens, and they are setting an example in lawlessness which will continue to bear evil fruit for generations yet unborn. Unenforceable prohibition laws not only beget contempt for all law, but encourage perjury and other gross immoralities.

Hence the tendency is growing toward an intelligent and effectual restriction and away from a farcical prohibition.

CARE FOR THE CHILDREN.

Massachusetts is now operating under the new delinquent law, a measure drafted to check the growing lawlessness among children. By the provisions of this law, a classification has been established for "waywards" and "delinquents." The term "criminal" cannot be attached to either a boy or girl under 16, nor can a child under the age of 14 be committed to jail for any offense not punishable by death or life imprisonment. What are "offenses" or "crimes" when committed by those above the prescribed age minimum are designated "conditions" when committed by a child.

Like the Ohio law the Massachusetts statute takes due cognizance of the responsibility of parents and provides punishment for neglect on their part when it can be shown that this neglect has been the cause of "conditions."

The law was enacted after a vigorous campaign conducted by the state prison officials who have viewed with alarm the increase of crime among the younger people. It is proposed to check this tendency by taking the "delinquents" and "waywards" from their unfortunate environment and training them to correct methods of living.

While the proposed system will no doubt work beneficial results, it is after all a half way reform. The neglect of children is getting to be America's shame. Strangers, however, earnest and honest they may be, cannot exert the influence over children that parents can exert. The former are actuated by charitable motives, the latter should be actuated by an impelling sense of duty, and where that sense is lacking some plan should be devised for renewing it. Mothers who become so engrossed in worldly affairs that they cannot keep a watchful eye on their sons and daughters are failing utterly to fulfill the mission of their being. Fathers who encourage their sons in small vices are preparing the soil for greater ones. This increasing laxity threatens to become a national calamity, and while laws may prove corrective, they cannot eradicate the evil. That can only be accomplished by the parents themselves. Let the reform begin at the home. Let society frown on those mothers who steal time for their pleasures that belong to their children and we shall soon witness a return to the good old days when children were modest, obedient and well behaved. The state may accomplish some good, but after all we must look to the fathers and mothers if we are to have a lasting reform.

TAFT IN CUBA.

This country is tranquil over the Cuban situation. The prompt action of President Roosevelt in sending Secretary Taft to the island to investigate conditions makes it patent that the administration will handle the delicate question with finesse and diplomacy. If Secretary Taft fails to bring the contending factions to terms that are satisfactory and that will compel peace, then more drastic measures will be employed.

The President is not relying wholly on Secretary Taft to impress the Cubans with the wisdom of settling their differences. There has been marked activity in naval and military circles. If it develops that intervention is necessary to protect the Cubans from themselves, that intervention will be prompt and of a character to emphasize the determination of this government that senseless blood letting will not be tolerated on the island.

Secretary Taft is not there to sustain President Palma. He is commissioned to ascertain the facts and locate the disease, and when he has performed his task, that remedy will be applied which will restore the island to a peaceful basis. That is our duty and it won't be shirked. Less than that would be notice to the world that our war with Spain was wanton and without reason.

THE BURNING HEART.

I, whom the fires of life each day
Do heat to pallor—I, who sway
Forever in the bread of strife,
Not master, but the slave of life,
A burning heart I bear!
Yet death will full extinction give,
Or kindly age a bound will set;
So, if I live, I shall outlive;
And if I die I shall forget—
I shall not always care!
Not then, as now, at anger's shock
This burning heart its walls shall knock;
Nor shall its hopes, o'erdarkened soon,
Amidst a crucifixion noon
Waste into moaning air!
I, Passion's compassed fugitive,
Shall find release or refuge yet;
For, if I live, I shall outlive;
And if I die I shall forget—
I shall not always care!
—Edith M. Thomas, in Scribner's.

CAVES OF YORK STATE

Caverns in Schoharie County Are Being Explored This Summer.

The caves and caverns of Schoharie county, says the Cobleskill Index, have been objects of interest and speculation almost from the time of the advent of the white man within her borders. In number and magnitude they surpass those of any other county in the state.

There are probably a hundred of these caverns in the county, all of them of deep interest to the geologist and some of them invested with weird and fantastic tales by the early settlers. At least two lives have been lost in an attempt at their exploration, and yet in spite of all the labor and suffering the beginning and endings of most of them are still shrouded in mystery and doubt.

Not until the present summer has the scientific exploration of them been attempted by the state. It has been believed that most, if not all, of these great caverns are intercommunicative, that these little streams which disappear beneath the surface and so mysteriously flow on underground finally all unite in some subterranean river flowing through the Cobleskill cavern, as by geologists this great underground opening has been named.

To ascertain, if possible, whether this be true and to explore the caves and caverns and to discover as far as possible their size and outline and their relation to each other, a party began operations, as previously noted, on June 30. It was under the direction of the state geologist and consisted of Prof. John H. Cook, of the Albany Normal college, James F. Loughran, surveyor; Harry Cook, a photographer, and a laborer.

They began work at Howe's Cave. This, which is the most famous of those in Schoharie county and rivalled in size only by Mammoth cave in Kentucky, was first explored in 1842 by Lester Howe, from whom it took its name. This bold spirit, undismayed by the tales of its being inhabited by wild beasts, removed the underbrush and after months of great labor and hardship, penetrated the cavern, discovered the lake therein and thoroughly explored for a distance of five miles.

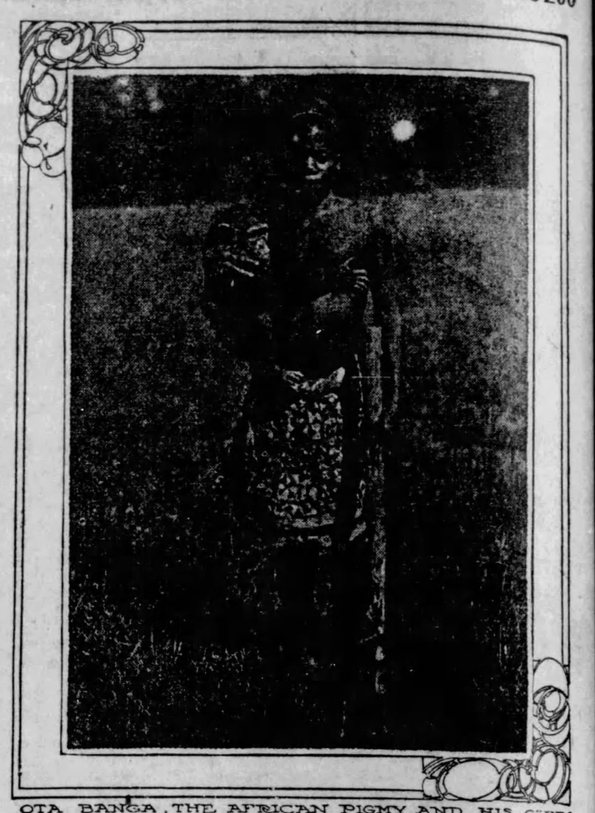
The exploring party remained there for two days, penetrating as far as man had ever been before. Stopped at a point where the roof had caved in and so barred further progress, they retraced their steps and went to Carlisle Center, camping on the Gordon farm. Ice Cave was then visited—so named from the fact that the temperature therein never rises above the freezing point. The party did not long remain there. The low temperature makes extended explorations extremely inconvenient, but it is said that venturesome persons long ago discovered, after having penetrated a long distance, a frozen lake and deep, icy chasms, almost fathomless.

McFall's cave was next visited. The cavern takes its name from the unfortunate man who lost his life while exploring it in 1853. This gentleman, a professor in the seminary at Carlisle, was being drawn up from the pit by means of a rope and had almost reached the surface when he was seized by vertigo and fell backward, striking upon his head and fracturing his skull. He survived but a few hours.

The owners of the cave, deeply affected by the sad occurrence, closed the entrance with logs and stones and did their work so thoroughly that the recent explorers were able to penetrate only about fifty feet.

Better results were obtained at Selleck's cave on the Chester Ottman farm. This cave, located in the heart of the woods, is at the entrance, a circular basin of about 25 feet. In one corner of this basin is an opening into the ground sufficient to admit the entrance of a man and, so descending, the explorers dropped, almost vertically, 34 feet. Safety was provided by felling a tree across the entrance and tying a rope to this, the other end being fastened to the explorer's body. Then after traveling about 80 feet, at an incline of about 45 degrees the opening, from being a narrow crevice of from two to three feet, suddenly expands into a great rotunda, 40 feet long and whose height is fully 100 feet. Upon its sides are fantastic water worn surfaces and fossils peculiar to the Coeymans age of limestone. Through it a stream of water runs. The party continued 160 feet and then left to investigate other caverns.

African Pigmy, Saved From Cannibals, Reaches Zoo



OTA BANGA, THE AFRICAN PIGMY AND HIS CHUM "DOHONG" THE ORANG-OUTANG.
NEW YORK ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY PHOTO BY W. SANBORN

New York, Sept. 19.—Having his first wife served as "en casserole" at a Thanksgiving Day banquet, being himself captured by neighbors of cannibalistis tendencies, and finally being rescued just before that part of the menu in which he was playing the part of roast, was called, are only minor incidents in the exciting life of Ota Banga, an African pigmy, who landed in the Zoo yesterday.

Even in the wildest and weirdest tales of Central and South Africa, Rider Haggard never pictured more sensational ormore thrilling scenes than have taken place in the life of this little Bushman. Since the day of his birth he has had no cause to suffer ennui, for Ota's life has been one constant round of adventure that includes everything in the thrilling calendar, from being caught by a boa constrictor in an African jungle and having to cut himself free from its folds to swimming across the upper Congo river and being bitten by an alligator when he was hurrying to find a witch doctor to give him charms to save the life of his wife, who had been bitten by a poisonous snake.

Banga is the son of the head chief of one of the Bachichi tribes of dwarf bushmen, whose home is in the unexplored regions neighboring the junction of the Kasai and the Sankmir rivers, about one hundred miles above the confluence of the latter river and the upper Congo. For Ota knows every bush and stone in the region.

When Banga came to the Zoo he had besides his clothing a large African gray parrot, which had for over a year been his constant companion, but upon his arrival at the park he forgot his love for his pets and became attached to Dohong, the prize ourang outang of the Zoo. Dohong took to Ota and now they are inseparable.

Every day Keeper Engelhoim lets Banga get into Dohong's cage and together the two will play for hours, but when it comes time for Ota to leave Dohong will refuse to let him go and it takes the combined efforts of several keepers to get the dwarf out of the ourang's embrace.

Current Events.

Chinese labor at 9 cents an hour is offered the isthmian canal commission.

Riflemen guard $10,328,500 in gold as it is unloaded from ship at New York.

Czar, fearing assassination, stays away from funeral of General Trepoff, his dead defender.

Inquiry into army graft in Philippines leads to charges against captain; many more are involved.

In effort to check habitual inebriates Fond du Lac, Wis., orders pictures of "drunks" posted in saloons.

D. O. Clarke, general manager of Union Pacific Coal company, admits buying land to prevent competition.

Milwaukee makes a fresh bid for fame with a new kind of "hop." The flea-ridden city seeks in vain for relief.

Corner stone of the monument to Verdi, to be erected in New York city, is laid in the presence of 10,000 spectators.

Fowler McCormick, John D. Rockefeller's grandchild, is guarded day and night at Cleveland in fear of kidnapers.

William J. Bryan in an editorial in his Commoner virtually reads out of the Democratic party all men identified with corporations.

Full religious liberty to persons of all faiths is to be granted soon by the Russian government, according to a member of the cabinet.

Strong evidence bearing on the extensive land frauds of which the Union Pacific is accused is brought out in the hearing at Omaha.

Vagrants and employes of the Union Pacific tell of acting as "dummies" in entering on large tracs of public coal lands for the corporation.

University of Wisconsin is called distinctly anti-church and wicked by Episcopalian clergy, who arrange to establish a mission there.

Mrs. Russell Sage compromises with dissatisfied heirs by doubling their legacies and the will of her husband is admitted to probate without protest.

Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) at the Associated Press banquet in New York asks the aid of thenews distributing association in the spread of simplified spelling.

Democratic National Committeeman Mack, of Buffalo, withdraws his support from William R. Hearst and asks Mayor Adam, of Buffalo to run for governor.

Secretary Taft issues ultimatum to the warring Cuban factions that they must at once take their choice between peace or the eternal loss of independence.

President Roosevelt issues from Oyster Bay an order extending the eight-hour law to apply to all public work under the supervision of any department of the government.

Nearly 3,500 physicians of New York state, representing 551 cities and towns, and including some of the best known members of the profession, are signers of a petition presented to Governor Higgins in behalf of Albert T. Patrick.

The late Francis G. Welton, of Cambridge, Ill., who was clerk of Henry county, was more than $20,000, and possibly $30,000 short in his accounts, say members of the vigilance association, which is investigating the records.

Allied Democratic organizations of New York, including Charles F. Murphy's club, issue a statement flatly opposing the Independence League, which is headed by William R. Hearst, and calling for a straight party ticket.

Colored Men as Bankers

At This Time There Are Thirty-one Negro Bankers In the United States.

"Mr. Vardeman, governor of Mississippi, has signed his name to more charters for negro banks than any other man living. The state of Mississippi has now twelve banks conducted and controlled by negroes."

This statement was made in one of the reports read at the seventh annual meeting of the National Negro Business league, which has just concluded its session at Atlanta, Ga. It puts in a condensed and epigrammatic form a fact, the signification of which is not local and not confined to Mississippi. The reports made at this session of the business league show that there are now 31 negro banks in the United States. These banks have a combined capital of $350,000. Their deposits amount to $1,192,000. These figures are not exact, but they are as near the truth as it is possible for the men who made them to get. The little bank established some years ago at Hampton, Va., which goes under the name of the Galilean Fishermen's bank has att present deposits amounting to $70,000. Of the thirty-one negro banks of which any real report was made at the business league, twelve are in Mississippi, four are in Georgia, three are in Virginia, two are in Tennessee, two in Arkansas, and one each in North Carolina, Alabama and Florida. There are also two negro banks in the town of Muskogee, I. T.

Of these banks, fourteen have been established in the past year. Many of these concerns are, of course, very small; of them do not have a capital stock of more than two or three thousand dollars. It does not seem possible that all of them can survive. Some of them ought not, perhaps, be taken quite seriously. They are, however, all important and inetresting as symptoms. They are an evidence of the fact that negroes are not only willing to invest money, but to save it.

It is an interesting fact that until 1900, the date of the founding of the National Negro Business league, there were but two negro banks in the United States. One of these was the True Reformers' bank of Richmond, Va., which was established as a depository for the fund of one of the first secret orders to gain wide popularity among the colored people. The second was the Alabama Penny Savings bank, which was founded for purely business reasons. It is a savings bank. At the first meeting of the business league in Boston, W. R. Pettiford, the president of the bank, read a paper telling the story of the foundation and early struggle of his bank. He has been telling that story ever since. He told it again at the meeting of the business just completed. Every time he tells it, however, it has gained in interest and significance.

Here is one incident Mr. Pettiford relates to show the need of such an institution as the Penny Savings bank has become. He said:

During my pastorage in Birmingham there was a family consisting of husband and wife and two children. The parents died and the property left to the children was squandered. The estate was estimated at $10,000. The administrator sold to the elder of the two boys old horses and carriages in payment of his interest in his parent's estate. It was impossible for any colored man to have become the administrator of this property because he could not have made a bond of $20,000 as was necessary in this case. When I saw our helplessness to help orphan children in saving the property earned by their parents, it occurred to me that if we had a strong financial institution that could make bond and save the property left for the benefit of the heirs, it would greatly help our race. It has been painful to me to see these two children on our streets without anything, the property earned by their parents having passed from them and they having received nothing in return for it.

It is fortunate that Mr. Pettiford was a minister before he was a banker. It has led him to weave into his story of the Penny Savings banks many little incidents that reveal the fact, not always clear, that a banking institution is a great moral and socil force. The story of the Alabama Penny Savings bank has become one of the classics of that literature of aspiration and struggle which the new movement for the betterment of their conditions has created among the negro people. The influence of this story repeated at every meeting of the business league has been immense. It has probably done more than any other one thing to start the movement which is now in full swing for establishing new negro savings banks in all parts of the country.

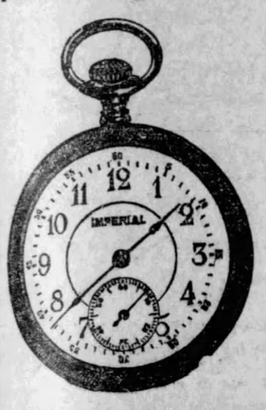
There are probably other reasons for the large increase of negro savings banks at this time. Some one has called attention to the fact that negroes began establishing savings banks shortly after the southern states disfranchised them. It is said also, that the policy of Vardeman towards the negroes is Mississippi has been more fruitful cause for the establishment of banks than any other one thing. There is undoubtedly something in this. It is likely, however, the unexampled prosperity of the south in recent years and the easy terms under which it is possible in some southern states to establish banks accounts to some extent for this growth.

There were fourteen banks represented at the present meeting of the business lague. Perhaps the most important action taken at the league was the formation by the representatives of these fourteen banks, of a National Negro Bankers' association. What this association will do or what it will become is not yet clearly defined. It intends, however, to exercise a sort of parochial control over the numerous banks that are springing up in different parts of the south. Mr. Pettiford, the first president of the association, promises to devote a large part of his time during the coming year to visiting the banks already established and in getting information in regard to situations where it seems advisable that new banks may be established. The association may in future discover some definite form of business co-operation in which it may engage. A committee has been appointed to investigate this subject.

UNAPPRECIATED.

One very slippery day Mark Twain in his sealskin overcoat, was walking down Main street in Hartford. A portly citizen whom he knew by sight, fell just in front of him with a thud. Looking calmly down, with that shadowy smile which only stirred his heavy mustache. Mark Twain drawled: "You'll have to hit it again and a little harder. Then I think you'll break through." All appreciation of humor had been so well shaken out of the fat man that with a purple face he told Mr. Clemens to go where there is always a successful corner in ice and snow. Mr. Clemens walked on, saying sadly: "That is the very last time that I'll ever try to encourage a man to get up when he is down on ice."
—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A Non-Magnetic Watch At a Low Price



This is the first time a non-magnetic watch has ever been offered at so low a price.

This watch is sold to you with an absolute guarantee that it is exactly as represented.

It is stem wind and stem set.

Guaranteed to Stand a Test of 500 Volts.

This is one of the best watch offers ever made Blade readers:

DESCRIPTION

CASE—16 size case, 20-year gold filled, plain, engine turned or engraved, open face, screw bezel and back, dust and water proof.

MOVEMENT—Imported Swiss seven-jeweled, **non-magnetic**, guaranteed to stand test of 500 volts.

Our price for this elegant and guaranteed watch, including a 12-inch gold filled vest chain, guaranteed 10 years, is only **$9.75**

The regular price of this watch alone is $12.00.

Or same case fitted with a **17-jeweled non-magnetic** movement, including chain **$11.75**

Regular price of watch alone, $16.00.

This watch is 16 size, the popular size for men and boys. Is thin model and light weight, making a very handsome watch.

There is no better movement on the market than a **guaranteed Swiss.**

If you will remit $1.00 we will send the watch C. O. D. for the balance, and give you the privilege of examining it before accepting.

Address,

THE BLADE, - - - Toledo, Ohio

WATCHES

The Blade's Revised List for 1906-7—18 and 16 Sizes.

During the past season we have had so many inquiries from our readers for prices on 16 size watches, that we have included them in our list this season.

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

With the exception of the 3-O size watches, which are Dueber-Hampden movements, we shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches this season are the very best grade of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge this season for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be **just exactly as represented,**

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set. The 3-O size Dueber-Hampden watches are stem wind and lever set. The 3-O size watches are the smallest ladies' watches made. They are very dainty and may be worn as chatelaines.

All Watches are sent by registered mail.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Men's Watches

No. 100—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $15.00

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $14.50

No. 108—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 109—18 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $9.75

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $10.00

No. 112—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

Nickel Silver Cases

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30

No. 117—16 size, 7-jeweled works $6.75

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.00

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

Ladies' 6 Size

No. 120—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 122—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $11.00

No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $12.25

Ladies' O Size

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00

No. 127—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $16.50

Ladies' 3-O Size

No. 128—"The 400" 25-year hunting case, 17-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $18.50

No. 129—"The Diadem," 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $15.00

No. 130—"Molly Stark," 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $13.75

Always remember that everything we offer you is just exactly as represented, or we will refund your money.

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SHIRT SETS

This set consists of four fine quality gold filled buttons with inlaid pearl backs. The set has one back and one front collar button and two sleeve buttons. It makes a handsome set of buttons, and being of fine quality, will last for years. Our price per set to Blade readers **45c**

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders—

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Gold-Filled Collar Buttons

We offer our readers a very fine quality gold filled, solid, one piece collar button at 15c each, 2 for 25c, 6 for 70c, 12 for $1.35.

Do not wear cheap plated or bone buttons when you can get a good, reliable article such as we offer you at so low a price. THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

PARIS PATTERNS.

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, even at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Girl's Box-Plaited Dress, Closed Under Center-Back Box-Plait and With Turn-Down or Standing Collar—Paris Pattern No. 1513—All Seams Allowed.

Box-plaited dresses with skirts cut in one with the body are popular and becoming to the little girl. One of the smartest models for it is here shown made of poplinette and tailor finished. Either a standing or a turn-down collar may be used, the pattern providing both styles.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 8 years, the dress requires 6⅝ yards of material 27 inches wide, or 3¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 2⅜ yards 44 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Four-Piece Circular Skirt, in Princess Style or Finished With a Belt—Paris Pattern No. 1520—All Seams Allowed.

The Princess skirt will be popular during the coming season for both general and ceremonious wear. The newest model

for it is here illustrated made of cloth with a simple Greek key design wrought with soutache braid above the hem and along the top of the joined-on part of the corselet. If preferred, the skirt may be made with a belt.

The pattern is in 5 sizes—22 to 30 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist, the skirt will need 10⅝ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 5½ yards 36 inches wide, or 5¼ yards 42 inches wide, or 4⅜ yards 54 inches wide. To trim 15¾ yards of soutache braid are needed.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Shirtwaist, With Diagonal Closing, Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves and a Removable Chemisette —Paris Pattern No. 1518—All Seams Allowed.

A simple style of shirtwaist that is exceedingly smart and a little more dressy-looking than many of the more pretentious models is here shown developed in chiffon taffeta with all-over lace for the

chemisette and cuffs. Several chemisettes could be made to give variety, and lace, hand-work or beading could be used in any desired way.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the waist will need 3¼ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅝ yards 42 inches wide. As illustrated, ⅞ yard of all-over lace 18 inches wide is needed for chemisette and cuffs and 5¼ yards of soutache braid to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Yoke Waist, With or Without Bertha and With Elbow Sleeves and Detached Half Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1531—All Seams Allowed.

This smart waist may be made quite a dressy affair by the combination of materials and the use of lace, embroidery or applique for decoration. It is here shown in a combination of voile, silk and all-

over lace. For a simpler effect, the bertha could be omitted.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the waist requires 3 yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 1¼ yards 42 inches wide. As illustrated, ¾ yard of silk 20 inches wide and ⅜ yard of all-over lace 18 inches wide are needed.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Semifitting Jacket—Paris Pattern No. 1546—All Seams Allowed.

A fetching semifitting jacket modeled on the smartest lines is here shown. It is closed in a fly and is finished with a handsome coat collar that rolls the fronts in sharp-pointed lapels. This jacket may

be made up in a suit or for independent wear.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the jacket requires 4⅜ yards of goods 25 inches wide, or 2⅜ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅞ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's Double-Breasted Coat, in Seven-Eighths Length—Paris Pattern No. 1533—All Seams Allowed.

A smart-loking protective coat in the favored seven-eighths length is here portrayed. It has the loose, graceful lines of the box-coat, but is made fuller and more dressy-looking by plaits laid in the front and back from the neck, the plaits flaring prettily in the skirt. A fancy

collar and roll-back cuffs are distinguishing features.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—½ to 5 years. For a child of 3 years, the coat needs 3 yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 1⅞ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅜ yards 54 inches wide; 2¼ yards of braid to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

PEACE IS NOW IN SIGHT

Preparations for Intervention, However, Continue.

Washington, Sept. 24.—Official news with regard to the situation in Cuba was lacking in Washington this morning. The pacific tone of the dispatches from Havana yesterday had a favorable effect upon the military and naval officials, and there was a marked change in their attitude from Saturday, when it was thought that intervention was near at hand.

The prospect of an amicable adjustment of the issues between the Palma government and the insurgents, however, does not deter the officials here from continuing the preparations which they have been making to land forces in Cuba if it becomes necessary. The naval colliers Leonidas at Lamber's Point and the Hannibal at Newport News will sail in the course of a day or two for Havana loaded with coal for the American naval vessels now in that harbor, and with the dispatch of these colliers, it is said the naval officials feel that all that can be done at this stage in preparation for eventualities will have been accomplished.

Jacksonville, Fla., Sept. 24.—Brigadier General Frederick Funston arrived yesterday afternoon, passing through Jacksonville for Port Tampa, where he boarded the steamer Olivete last night for Havana via Key West.

General Funston said that he had no other order than the original order from Secretary of War Taft to report to Taft in Havana as soon as possible.

"It is possible," said General Funston, "that Secretary Taft wishes to send me out to confer with some of the insurgent leaders, as he is aware that I am well acquainted with a large number of Cubans who were prominent during the Cuban revolution against Spain."

Washington, Sept. 24.—It was reported to the navy department today that the cruiser Cleveland had sailed from Havana for Cienfuegos to reenforce the Marietta at that port.

AN INTERNATIONAL TEST

Is to Be Given Simplified Spelling.

Washington, Sept. 20.—Simplified spelling, as endorsed by President Roosevelt, is to have an international test. Secretary Bonaparte has been informed by the hydecographic office that under the executive order it has felt bound to issue its maps, charts, sailing plans and other maritime information in simplified spelling, but as this is not recognized by the foreign governments with which the office exchanges publications, it awaits further instructions from the secretary.

Another question has arisen touching the simplified spelling methods in connection with the issue of commissions to naval officers. The law provides for the appointment and the treasury auditors provides for the payment of "passed" assistant engineers and surgeons, and it is a question whether they can officially be designated and appointed as "past" assistant engineers and surgeons and still draw their salaries.

INDIANS LIKE NEW HOME

Ute Tribe Take Up Quarters in Wyoming—Won't Move.

Washington, Sept. 22.—The interior department is finding a puzzling question to deal with in the presence in Wyoming of a large body of Ute Indians, who belong on the Uintah reservation in Utah.

About 300 of the Indians left their reservation last spring to make a visit to the Sioux in the Dakotas, and on their return stopped in central Wyoming, where they have since remained, much to the apprehension and annoyance of the white residents.

Many efforts have been made by the authorities to prevail upon them to return to their own homes, but so far without avail.

WATER OF GREAT LAKES

To Be Investigated by Hydrographic Office.

Washington, Sept. 22.—The hydrographic office, of the geological survey, is preparing to begin the important work of investigating the quality of the water carried by the Great Lakes, the amount and kinds of mineral matter held in solution and suspension, its fluctuations with different seasons, and the changes which the water undergoes in its journey from the head of Lake Superior to the St. Lawrence river.

With this in view, arrangements have been made for the monthly collection of samples of water from each of the lakes and the regular shipment of the samples to the laboratory of the survey at Washington, where a mineral analysis is made.

TO GO ON RETIRED LIST

Gen. Mills to Be Succeeded by Lieut.-Col. Murray.

Washington, Sept. 19.—It was announced in orders at the war department today that Brigadier General Samuel M. Mills, chief of artillery, will be placed on the retired list on the 30th instant upon his application, after over forty-five years' service.

General Mills has been in bad health for several months and unable to perform the active duties of his office, and he is now on sick leave of absence. He will be succeeded as chief of artillery by Lieutenant Colonel Arthur Murray, now assistant to the chief of artillery and acting as the head of that branch of the service. He is a graduate of the artillery school of 1880.

NO PRESIDENTIAL BEE

Is Buzzing in His Head Says Speaker Cannon.

Sedalia, Mo., Sept. 24.—Speaker Joseph G. Cannon arrived here today to deliver his first speech in Missouri in this campaign. There are hundreds of visitors in the city and much enthusiasm was displayed.

Speaker Cannon will depart late today for Kansas City where he and Representative J. E. Watson, of Indiana, are to speak tomorrow night.

"I am not a candidate for the presidency and there is no such bee in my head," said the speaker.

"When the next Republican convention meets it will look over the record of the men and will name the best man. I am out to do what I can with my little mite toward electing Republican members of congress to assure a Republican house, for if the house is not Republican there will be little chance for a Republican candidate to be elected president."

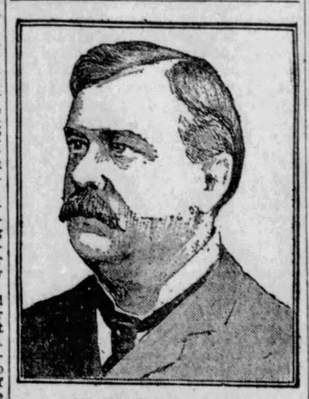
MAGOON COMING HOME

Departure Will Mark Close of His Service in Panama.

Washington, Sept. 20.—A cablegram has been received at the state department from Judge Charles E. Magoon, American minister at Panama, that he expected to sail for the United States on the 24th inst.

Minister Magoon's departure from Panama will mark his practical separation form the diplomatic service in Panama, although, of course, he still nominally will be United States minister to Panama until he shall have resigned or have been given a leave of absence.

At neither the war nor the state department is it known when Judge Magoon will go to the Philippines as vice governor



CHARLES E. MAGOON.

general. That probably will not be determined until he shall have discussed the matter with the President and Secretary Taft.

No intimation is obtainable at the state department of the successor to Judge Magoon as American minister to Panama. It is assumed that some minister now holding a less important mission will be transferred to Panama, but even that is conjectural.

WOMAN BUILDS RAILROADS

Not a Visionary Promoter, but Accomplishes What She Goes After.

Des Moines, Ia., Sept. 21.—Alice M. Butler, of Des Moines, enjoys the unique distinction of being the only successful woman railroad builder in the world. She is not a visionary promoter, but one who takes hold of her project with determination and wins in spite of adverse criticism. She has just sold her interest in the St. Joseph, Stanberry & Northern railway in Missouri to Des Moines capitalists for $56,000.

Several months ago she went to St.

MRS. ALICE M. BUTLER

Joseph and started promoting the road. There were those who were wont to make light of her efforts, but it was not her first venture. She promoted and caused the construction of the interurban between Des Moines and the famous summer and health resort Colfax. It was one of the first to be built in the state, and for her efforts here she obtained a small fortune.

Since she disposed of her Missouri road she has been traveling about. Just where she will next alight with a project is impossible to say. She is said to be in the east now.

She has a convincing way, and should she walk into the office of a Wall street broker, remove her glasses, twirl them around her finger and ask for a few million dollars to build a railroad from the Canadian line to the Gulf of Mexico she would probably convince him of the feasibility of the plan, and did she really set out to do it there are hundreds of her admirers in Iowa and Missouri who would be strongly tempted to believe she would do it.

HEAD OF PHILIPPINES

James F. Smith Is Inaugurated Governor General.

Manila, Sept. 20.—James F. Smith was inaugurated governor general of Philippines at 10 o'clock this morning.

Governor Smith in his address announced that his policy would be the policy of President McKinley and not of Secretary Taft, the education and preparation of the people of popular self-government.

Discussing politics, he said: "I personally doubt that independence is the panacea for all the ills that people are heir to. Has Cuba found that an independent nationality has given good government, peace and content? Independence without force or means to maintain it, is not worth having. Independence without good government is deceiving."

Retiring Governor General Ide will leave Manila on Sunday for Japan.

7 GUILTY OF PEONAGE

Missouri Judge Imposes a Few Sentences.

Cape Girardeau, Mo., Sept. 22.—Charles M. Smith, his son, Charles M. Smith, Jr., and five tenants of the Smith farms in New Madrid county, were found guilty of peonage in the federal court here yesterday. After overruling a motion for a new trial Judge Pollock sentenced the elder Smith to imprisonment for three and one-half years and fined him $5,000. The son was given a similar fine and sentenced to imprisonment for two years. The five tenants of the Smith farms, who acted in the capacity of guards and overseers, were given terms of from one to two years and fined in amounts ranging from $150 to $300.

It was shown during the trial that the Smiths brought about forty negroes from Memphis, Cairo and other river points to their farms in New Madrid county for the purpose of converting a vast area of swampy land into tillable soil. The blacks testified that they were worked and whipped by armed taskmasters from daylight till dark, and herded like sheep in miserable quarters by night, their condition practically being slavery.

9 KILLED; 50 INJURED

Jellico, Tennessee, Wrecked by Dynamite.

Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 21.—A special from Jellico, Tenn., says:

A terrific dynamite explosion here today caused the loss of at least nine lives, and more or less seriously injured not less than 50 people.

Property damage estimated at $1,000,000 was done, and the town of Jellico, Tenn., was practically destroyed. At least 500 people are homeless.

Without exception every business house in the town is either wrecked or badly damaged.

The union depot of the Southern railway and the Louisville & Nashville railroad, located about 100 yards from the place of the explosion, was shattered to splinters. This cut off all telegraphic communication and news of the explosion was handled by telephone.

The explosion occurred upon the Kentucky side of Jellico, and in consequence every house on that side of the town is wrecked. Not one was spared. A large number of residences located near the railroad on the Kentucky side were, without exception, demolished. As a result it is estimated that one-seventh of the population of the two Jellicos.

Car Loaded With Dynamite.

A car loaded with dynamite and consigned to the Rand Powder company, arrived here this morning. It was brought in by the Southern railway from the direction of Knoxville, and was sidetracked in the yards used jointly by the Southern railway and the Louisville & Nashville.

Spontaneous Combustion.

It is believed the explosion was caused from spontaneous combustion in the car. However, nothing has yet developed to make this assertion positive. The spot where the car stood is marked by a crevasse in the earth fully 20 feet deep and about 30 feet in diameter.

Officials of the Southern railway and the Louisville & Nashville railroad left Knoxville at 9:30 o'clock this morning expecting to reach Jellico by noon. On the same train were a number of physicians and a representative of the Associated Press.

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 21.—General Manager Evans, of the Louisville & Nashville railway, has been advised by wire that from the best information obtainable the explosion at Jellico was caused by three men shooting at a mark on the car.

The car contained 400 cases of high explosive and was consigned to Clearfield, Tenn. The Louisville & Nashville freight office at Jellico was wrecked and all of the clerks injured.

DOWIE'S HEART BROKEN

Assails His Wife in His Parting Message at Zion City.

Chicago, Sept. 24. — John Alexander Dowie delivered his parting message to his followers in Shiloh house yesterday afternoon. He expects to start for Mexico on Tuesday. He talked of his plans to return to Zion City next summer and build a great mansion for the coming of Christ and the dawn of the millennium. But he said it was possible that the Lord might call him home before that time.

"I am not going to Mexico to stay," he said. "I want to build a great house on Mount Carmel to entertain the children of God. I feel that I must build it for the coming of the King. He will come soon.

"I shall come back and come into my own. My attorneys have appealed my case and I feel that the Lord will not desert me. I believe that God will send His Son to me when the time of the millennium comes.

"Live peaceable lives my people. Get all the money you can, save all you can, and give all you can. You have promised to pay your tithes regularly and the first apostle needs a little money now. They have tied up my estate so that I can get nothing.

"It may be that this is the last time that I will look upon the faces of my people. If it were so, I would not be sorry. I would go contented.

"I am not a sick man in many respects. My disease is a broken heart. I have lived with Mrs. Dowie for twenty-five years a broken-hearted man. She abused me every day. I do not know that I ever shall see her again. I shall be a lonely man, but I want you to help make my lot as easy as you can. If my wife repents I will forgive her, but I never will restore her to her former position."

COUNTESS FEARS DELAY

Count Castellane Looking for All Advantages.

Paris, Sept. 21.—While no move has yet been made by the count's lawyers, the attorneys for the Countess de Castellane evidently anticipate an attempt on his part to force a delay in the trial of the divorce case, which has been fixed for October 17, unless the creditors' case is previously settled.

The count is not unwilling to take every advantage of the desire of the countess and the Gould family to make sacrifices to avoid further notoriety and scandal, but it is still doubtful whether the price is not too high. It turns out that the bills piled up by the count's creditors are very numerous. While the exact total is not known, the amount is authoritatively described as "fabulous."

THE WAY OUT

Change of Food Brought Success and Happiness.

An ambitious but delicate girl, after failing to go through school on account of nervousness and hysteria, found in Grape-Nuts the only thing that seemed to build her up and furnish her the peace of health.

"From infancy," she says, "I have not been strong. Being ambitious to learn at any cost I finally got to the High School, but soon had to abandon my studies on account of nervous prostration and hysteria.

"My food did not agree with me, I grew thin and despondent. I could not enjoy the simplest social affair for I suffered constantly from nervousness in spite of all sorts of medicines.

"This wretched condition continued until I was twenty-five, when I became interested in the letters of those who had cases like mine and who were being cured by eating Grape-Nuts.

"I had little faith but procured a box and after the first dish I experienced a peculiar satisfied feeling that I had never gained from any ordinary food. I slept and rested better that night and in a few days began to grow stronger.

"I had a new feeling of peace and restfulness. In a few weeks, to my great joy, the headaches and nervousness left me and life became bright and hopeful. I resumed my studies and later taught ten months with ease—of course using Grape-Nuts every day. It is now four years since I began to use Grape-Nuts, I am the mistress of a happy home and the old weakness has never returned." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

CHURCHILL WAS BEATEN

Makes Good Fight In G. O. P. Convention.

Concord, N. H., Sept. 19.—Charles M. Floyd, of Manchester, was nominated for governor yesterday afternoon at the close of the hardest contest ever waged in a convention in New Hampshire. Nine ballots were taken before the choice was made, and three of these ballots were made void by more votes being

WINSTON CHURCHILL.

cast than there were delegates entitled to seats.

Winston Churchill, of Cornish, the novelist and leader of the recently organized Lincoln Republican club, of New Hampshire, was Floyd's closest competitor in the final vote, and he retained that position after making a terrific fight from the moment the convention opened until the count showed him to be defeated.

The result of the ninth and final ballot was: Charles M. Floyd, of Manchester, 408; Winston Churchill, of Cornish, 335; Charles H. Greenleaf, of Franconia, 55; Stephen H. Gale, of Exeter, 12. Total vote 779.

SHONTS BADLY BRUISED

Canal Commissioner Had Narrow Escape In Runaway.

New York, Sept. 19. — Theodore P. Shonts, the Panama canal commissioner, barely escaped death yesterday when the horse attached to a cab in which he was riding took fright and ran away on Fifth avenue. He was badly bruised and shaken up, but got into another cab and continued to the Pennsylvania

ferry, where he was bound for a Philadelphia train.

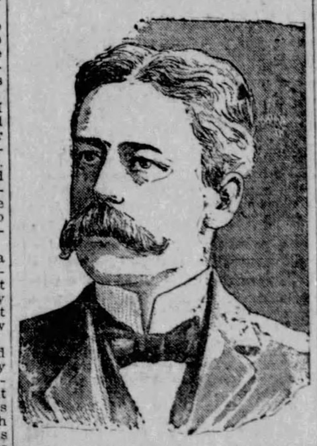
Mr. Shonts left his rooms at the Waldorf-Astoria and drove down Fifth avenue. A few blocks below the hotel the horse darted down the avenue. The commissioner was thrown violently to the ground but declined medical attention, as he was in a hurry.

CARTER CASE REOPENED

Government Seeks to Recover $1,000,000.

Chicago, Sept. 19.—The case of Oberlin M. Carter, formerly a captain in the corps of engineers in the United States army, has been reopened in the federal court before Judge Kohlsaat.

The issue in the present hearing is an attempt by the government to recover from Carter $1,000,000 which it is claim-



OBERLIN M. CARTER.

ed he took while in charge of work at Savannah, Ga. Carter expressed himself as confident that the case will result in his complete vindication.

Uprising of Carlists in Spain is feared; unrest grows.

MEN Learn the new business in one day. Big money. Permanent work in your locality. "Investigate." Particulars for stamp. F. R. RITTER, 5, Columbus, Ohio.

LADIES to work on piecework, $3.00 per doz. All materials furnished. No canvassing; steady work; stamped envelope. Best Mfg. Co., Champlain Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

ATTRACTIVE young lady of means wishes gentlemen correspondents, object matrimony. Address F. L. Rich, 295 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY, worth $30,000 cash, fine farm, will also inherit Ten Thousand more, wishes to meet young or middle aged man with view to matrimony. (Poverty no objection.) Address Miss Hart, Dept. 980, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

RETIRED MERCHANT, middle-aged, lonely, kind and liberal, very wealthy, wishes to correspond with lady; object matrimony. Box 426, St. Joseph, Michigan

MIDDLE AGE fine looking Business Man would like to meet lady with view to matrimony, his income is $6,000 per year, enough for both. No objection poor Maiden or Widow. Address Mr. H., Room 902 Ceylon Bldg., Chicago.

Agents Everywhere to sell **MINIATURE PHOTO JEWELRY**, photo buttons, photo pillow tops; sells on sight. Big profits. Write for territory and catalog. Hursen Bros., 326 Dearborn St., Chicago

FIRE ON BLUE JACKETS

Marines Were Garrisoning Sugar Estates

Havana, Sept. 21. — La Discussion publishes a dispatch from Cienfuegos, saying that blue jackets from the American gunboat Marietta, who were garrisoning the Soledad sugar estate, have been fired on by rebels. The Americans returned the fire and the rebels fled.

A second day of conferences with the leaders of the factions in the Cuban conflict has not enabled Secretary of War Taft and Assistant Secretary of State Bacon to announce any plan for compromising the difficulty. So strenuous are the appeals of both the Liberal and moderate party leaders that the situation becomes increasingly complicated as the negotiations proceed. However Secretary Taft said tonight that he believed when they are brought face to face with the danger of losing independence forever, all patriotic Cubans will be willing to make concessions.

Mr. Taft added that the United States peace emissaries are occupying a most delicate position and have undertaken to investigate complaints, and that until they have made themselves thoroughly conversant with the political turmoil of Cuba they cannot express themselves freely in the conferences fearing that possible misunderstandings may have a deterrent effect on the proceedings.

The only counsel to the political leaders given by Mr. Taft was on the subject of not engaging in further agitation that might make intervention by the United States necessary. This advice he offers freely to all to whom he gives audience, regardless of party.

LIVED ON WHALE BLUBBER

Crew of Wrecked Whaler Landed at Seattle.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 22.—Thirty-one of the crew of the wrecked whaler Alexander arrived here last night on the steamer Harold Dollar.

The crew tell a story of great hardships and suffering, having been thirteen days in an open boat and living on whale blubber during the entire time.

The Alexander was wrecked during a fog at Cape Terry, near Banka land, on August 12. The ship sank almost immediately, and the crew had to take to the boats with very scanty preparations.

When they were picked up by the whaler Herman the men were almost dead, and only the greatest care saved them. The Herman took them to Point Barrow, where the Dollar picked them up and brought them to this city.

Only men of the strongest physical powers could have survived the terrible sufferings that the men endured.

RESULT OF EXPLOSION

Money Badly Needed for Jellico, Tenn., and Jellico, Ky.

Jellico, Tenn., Sept. 24.—The mayors of Jellico, Tenn., and Jellico, Ky., have requested The Associated Press to publish an urgent appeal for aid for the people of the towns which were practically ruined by a dynamite explosion last Friday. The appeal says in part:

"The gravity of the situation in Jellico, Ky., is more appalling than we at first anticipated. We at first decided to decline offers of outside assistance that have come to us from all parts of the country, but now we declare that contributions of money or other material assistance will be gratefully received.

"Many of the people in humbler circumstances have lost practically everything. Some will never be able to re-establish themselves in business or otherwise, if outside aid is not extended them.

"Contributions may be sent to D. D. Scott, recorder of the city of Jellico, Tenn., or Frank Snyder, clerk of the town of Jellico, Ky."

HEART STILL FOR HOURS

Man, Once Pronounced Dead, Appears in Court.

New York, Sept. 22.—Brought back to life after his heart had ceased beating for two hours, Edward McElroon, of Yonkers, stood in the police court yesterday a hale and hearty man, and listened as a doctor told how he had been revived after preparations had been made to take his body to the morgue.

In a street row seven weeks ago, McElroon was struck on the head with a wrench, sustaining a compound fracture of the skull. While the doctors were operating on him McElroon's heart stopped beating. There was no trace of respiration and his extremities began to grow cold. The doctors pronounced him dead and called an orderly to remove the body.

A nurse passing the body noticed a slight vibration of the muscles af the legs. She called attention to it. As the physicians gathered a tremor of the chest muscles was detected. Despite these evidences of life there was apparently not the slightest movement of the heart.

As a last test, the doctors opened an artery, applied a salt solution and tried artificial respiration. In two hours McElroon's heart was beating feebly and his lungs began to work. Doctors and nurses worked constantly over him for two days and he was finally brought to consciousness.

McElroon appeared in court to testify against his assailant.

OLDEST HARVARD GRADUATE IS DEAD.

Boston Sept. 21.—John Torrey Morse, the oldest graduate of Harvard university, and sole survivor of the class of 1832, died yesterday at his home in this city. Mr. Morse was 93 years of age. Mr. Morse is survived by three sons, E. Rollins Morse, a New York banker; Charles Torrey Morse, of Beverly, and John Torrey Morse, Jr., the biographer and historian.

STARK best by Test—80 YEARS. We WANT MORE SALESMEN **PAY** CASH Weekly Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

The person who permits the little things to overcome him today will never surmount the mountain of difficulties that may be waiting for him tomorrow.

THURSDAY.

If you have inharmony in your home, look to see if you are minding your own business. If you have not joy in life, consider whether you are concerning yourself only in making your life great and pure.

FRIDAY.

One of the brightest truths for which we stand is, that there is hope for all—that from the unlikeliest life there may spring at last a growth "in the garden of the Lord."

SATURDAY.

We have a right to our own way if it is a right way, and if we can take it without infringing on the rights of others, but there are many better methods of clearing our path than by striking down all obstacles with a club.

SUNDAY.

Be as sure of God's love and care as you are of His gifts of sunshine, rain and harvest. Then you will live in peace and trust.

MONDAY.

We must learn to strengthen the will, to instil into ourselves the fact that it takes grim determination to succeed, that we must keep at it until the desire of the heart is fulfilled.

TUESDAY.

Nothing is gained by giving up or losing hope; the crowd looking for success will push on and you will be trampled and left desolate while the more strenuous will push on to victory.

Strength and Influence of the Self-Poised Man or Woman

EMILY S. BOUTON

One of the greatest accomplishments that can be possessed by man or woman is self-poise, that equanimity of feeling which is reflected outwardly in a quiet self-controlled bearing that always gives the impression of power and causes other people to become calm in the midst of violent excitement.

In this respect there is an almost infinite difference in people. Very few indeed are those whose mental disturbance is not constantly visible in face and manner. In fact the most of us are perpetually stirred up about something. If we are women it is quite likely to be a condition of hurt-feeling. We have been so deeply wounded that no matter what of beauty, of comfort, of pleasure surrounds us, we are oblivious of everything except the hurt inflicted upon our "sensitive souls."

And how proud we are of being "sensitive," because we have understood and believed that it denotes a finer mental and moral fiber than belongs to those who view things more equably. I shall never forget the shock I received when it first dawned upon me with a clarity which grew as I thought it over, that in reality this sensitiveness is only a refined sort of selfishness. Self-love is touched by words of blame. One becomes suddenly conscious of being regarded as a sinner rather than as a saint. Opinions are questioned, opposed and sometimes derided in the most unexpected fashion.

Instead of making the best of this state of things the sensitive individual—usually a woman—begins to wrangle. She disputes, she grieves, is sullen, or says harsh things to be regretted afterwards. Then comes the sorrow over the loss of self-control, united to the wish that she cared less to stand well in the eyes of others. Thinking this over, I saw that less care for self and more for others, a habit of looking at things from a broader point of view, would bring a remedy. It is this habit of being "hurt," of viewing all happenings from a purely personal standpoint that makes the lives of many women a weary burden.

I have two friends whose lives and characters illustrate my meaning. The one is always in a turmoil of feeling. No day passes that she does not suffer from some slight, either fancied or real. The stings which she receives are beyond numbering. Constantly she grieves because the friends she loves do not, she thinks, appreciate her devotion. Lovely as she is in other ways, this trick of sensitiveness takes away from all feeling of rest in her presence.

The other, who is equally in the world and of it, goes on her way tranquilly and her presence is a perpetual benediction. She closes her ears to all that might steal in from the outside world to irritate and annoy. She never complains of slights nor do I believe she ever thinks they are intended. The omission of a courtesy to herself she regards as a mistake or coming from a state of mind for which she is not responsible, and she therefore goes on her way unruffled. She never demands your sympathy for petty hurts, for social stings, and her companionship is a rest and a pleasure.

This difference is not altogether one of temperament, I am sure though it may be so partially. Rather is it a result of self-training. Neither in the home nor out of it does the self-poised woman allow herself to be drawn into a whirlwind of passion or emotion. She has taught herself that to be over-sensitive is to suffer needlessly; that to listen to every discordant sound which may be brought to her ear is to cause herself perplexity and annoyance, and at the same time bring fortgetfulness of others. To be at peace she has learned the lesson of withdrawal into companionship with her inner diviner self until these possible hurts to the personal self have faded into the past.

Of course she has not acquired all of these lessons of patience and self-control in an hour or a day. It has been a slow process, possibly, at times, a discouraging one, but its results are happy beyond expression.

The value of this self-poise of which I am speaking, of this inner and outer expression of repose can hardly be measured. It is what we all need that we may make the most and best of our lives. It includes, it must include, when one has the consciousness of right thought and action, an absolute indifference to the unkind criticism, the gossiping words, the slanderous guesses which are the world's weapons to strike against peace of mind. Nor must it be a mere outward shell, but come from an inner tranquillity that is the product of training. In truth there is absolutely nothing which need give us pain in our every day life save the pricking of our own conscience.

The effect of this tranquillity, of this shutting out of the small worries, of the stilling of petty passions, upon the physical appearance is wonderful. The oversensitive woman of whom I have written, who was in a chronic state of rebellion against what she felt were undeserved provocations, shows a face full of lines, a furrowed brow, a look of anxiety that is never absent. The tranquil matron, on the contrary, is fresh and fair to look upon. It is a pleasure to gaze into her clear eyes which seem "wells of peace." There are laughing lines at their corners, but only the faintest marks upon her forehead.

It is, as I have said before, largely a matter of self-discipline. We may go on fretting and worrying over small things that are here today and are gone tomorrow—important only as they serve as lessons of patience and self-control—over real and fancied wrongs, or we can persistently shut out from our consciousness the things of little moment, outside of what concerns our duties, that may give us pain.

This cultivated indifference to criticism is not hardness of heart. On the contrary, when we have attained such inner self-poise, as well as outer repose of manner, we have come to the condition in which the pain and sorrows of others will arouse the greater interest and excite the stronger desire to give real help, as well as sympathy.

It is the self-poised man or woman again who knows what to do in emergencies, who is strong and capable and ready to meet the exigencies of any occasion. Having acquired an indifference to small worries, to petty trials, to hurts of self, one thus panoplied can rise with less effort to the strength and endurance which the real sorrows of life that must sometimes come to each and all, demand.

Whatever may be the temperament, to win this equipoise is not an impossibility. It requires a gradual and growing control over selfish and passionate impulses, over restless and agitated thought leading to hurried and ill-considered action.

Through lack of self-poise there is always a great waste of energy. From this comes failure of accomplishment. The passions which should be our servants become our masters, and we exhaust our strength in a vain struggle to overcome their evil effects. The trouble is we do not know ourselves, our own powers and we can only learn them when wise judgment is born of tranquillity of spirit.

"Thou dost not dream what forces lie in thee,
Vast and unfathomed as the grandest sea.
Thy silent mind o'er diamond caves may roll;
Go seek them, but let pilot Will control
Those passions which thy favoring winds may be."

The Cozy Corner

HER OPINIONS.

Though having no children of my own, may I say a word as to the training of other people's families, from the experience I have gained in various ways. We all know that what the world is to be in the future depends upon the children of the present. Luther Burbank says: "This is a universe of thought, for thought has been proved a living, solvent force whose power, when rightly directed, knows no bounds."

Back of all the thought-forces is the force of love which is manifest in man in the form of natural affection and it is this love that must be worked with, in the proper education of children.

Burbank says further: "Plants are far more sensitive, and can be influenced far more than the world realizes." But children are capable of receiving outward influences to a much greater degree than it is possible for a plant to be. We can influence the plant directly, but the children both directly and indirectly. The correllated variations and functions of the brain are far more sensitive to impressions for good or evil than the finest chronometer is to the variations of heat or cold, magnetism, or any exterior influences.

Philanthropy for adults is philanthropy for the dead. Adults—or the most of them—are fixed and immovable in their characteristics, as men of adamant. Charity may require us to feed, and clothe, and provide shelter for the homeless, helpless adult, but we can only give charity and not hope for progress along line of evolution. But to uplift and help the world we must work with the children. From my experiences in studying and dealing with children, I am convinced that there is not a child born incapable, under proper conditions, of becoming a good and useful person.

Many parents heed the admonition as to how to train their children, but there are too many, alas, who allow them to grow up as weeds by the roadside.

The lower animals need no special training that they may fulfil their natural destination. They are born with the instincts which will manifest themselves at the proper age of the animal even thuogh they be shut off from their own kind. An animal will remain the same from generation to generation, neither advancing nor retrograding, except under the training of man; its life is full, without training.

Not so with man. His nature partakes of and is influenced by his environment and is changed therewith. A child, cast away from infancy among brute beasts, would never have the power of speech, but would utter such sounds as his companions, and feed upon their food, and be clothed with hair. This has been proven to be the result.

An infant does not know how even to take its natural food; it breathes because the life pulsates through its tiny form and the action of breathing is involuntary; its call for the comforts and necessities of its life is only expressed by an unintelligent cry. Unlike the lower animals it has not the instinct that will prevent it from eating unsuitable food, but places everything it can put its hand upon into its mouth. It must learn everything from others, and its learning begins as soon as it is born. Hence the need of establishing cleanly, orderly and healthful habits from the very first.—Mrs. E. K. Hood.

(To be continued.)

WHO WILL ANSWER?

Some time ago there was an article in the Cozy Corner on the subject of timidity and bashfulness, asking its cause and cure. I do not remember seeing that any one has responded with any explanation of the cause, or cure, of this discouraging affliction, or any remedy for it. Is it true that some persons are constitutionally lacking in self-confidence, or is the environment of the person to blame for the excessive bashfulness? If so, would a change in these environments remove the difficulty?

It seems to me that our Miss Bouton could give us the information we wish for on this, as on all other points, if she would.

I think the subject affects so many persons that it is worthy of our discussion, not merely dreams, and theories, concerning it, but careful thoughts as to how it may be overcome, and I suggest it be made the subject of discussion in the Cozy Corner.—H. Greeley Miller.

THINKS IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE.

In the report of the meetings of the women's clubs in Minneapolis, I read about one woman who said a baby ought to be put to sleep out of doors even in winter. It was to be placed in a bag and left to sleep out every night, even immediately after its birth. I wonder if its mother is to sleep out of doors with it, or if she would keep warm in the house, while the tender, delicate little child was outside?

It seems to me that there are more foolish things written about the care of children than on any other subject. This mother said she had raised two children on this out-of-doors treatment, so it must be that it will not kill the offspring of such a progressive mother, but I would not think it could be accepted as a general rule for little babies.

Fresh air, and plenty of it, for babies and adults, I am in favor of, but just think of the tender flesh and delicate skin of a newborn child being exposed to the cold weather!

That woman also said a baby should never be laid on its stomach, nor allowed to cry, because crying did not inflate its lungs as we old-fashioned mothers have always thought. No mother who has watched her baby stretch and show every evidence of pleasure when he was lying on his stomach in her lap, and she rubbing his little back, will agree with this lady that it is not well for a child to take this position.

There was much more of this modern, advanced idea in regard to the care of children, but I am thankful—on the babies' account—that there are few such mothers. It is bad enough for a mother to delegate the care of her child to servants, but it can be no harder for the child than this way of the mother turning it out doors and never cuddling it to sleep and placing it in its comfortable bed in the house—where she will insist that her own bed be placed.—Priscilla.

Hints for the Housewife

For mending glass, the best kind of glue is made of a solution of two ounces of isinglass and half a pint of gin. Place these in a wide-mouthed bottle and let it stand in the sun while the isinglass is dissolving, shaking frequently. The resulting liquid should be strained through a fine cloth. When used, the broken glass should be washed in hot suds, especially the edges to be joined, thoroughly dried and the cement applied to the edges with a camel's hair brush. Fasten a rubber band around the dish to hold it in shape until the glue dries. Even dishes for holding water can be used after this mending, if water is not allowed to stand in them.

For mending articles that are part glass and part silver, use plaster of paris made into a paste with the white of an egg. The article to be mended should be washed and dried before the paste is mixed, and the work must be swiftly done, as the paste wil harden instantly.

If a part of your wall paper has become soiled or torn it can be mended so the repair will not show if the pattern is exactly matched and the figure cut out to match the outline on the wall to be covered. If there is a grease spot to cover, make the cover quite a bit larger than the spot, as paste will not stick so well on grease. If possible to remove the greased spot it will be better than to try to put the new paper over it. The roll of paper that has been kept on the closet shelf will be brighter than that on the wall, so it should be unrolled and laid in the light for some time before it is used for mending.

A well-known physician recommends eating raw carrots for indigestion. He claims it will cure the most aggravated cases. A beauty doctor also recommends the same for producing a clear and brilliant complexion, and a veterinary surgeon says raw carrots will give a finer gloss to the coat of the family horse than anything else known.

A card club of ladies, who played for the love of the game, had the price of the usual prizes deposited in a box at each meeting, and at the end of the season, the sum was given to a worthy charity.

Many people cannot sleep in a room with light colored shades to the windows, and yet prefer these as a general thing. This may be arranged by pinning a strip of dark green cambric over the shade when you wish to darken the room, as it will accomplish the purpose and not change the appearance of the shade from the outside.

Still better, you can buy the shades with one side white and the other dark, and place either side toward the glass.

FOR OYSTER TIME.

Oyster Roast.

For this use the large oysters, in the shell. Scrub the shells and arrange them in a large pan; place in a hot oven until the shell opens. Quickly remove the upper shell without spilling the liquor, serve sprinkled with salt and melted butter. If the oysters are left after the shells open, they will become tough and unpalatable.

Oyster Pie.

Butter a deep, earthen pieplate and sprinkle fine bread crumbs to the depth of an inch on the bottom. On these place large oysters, with enough of their liquor to moisten the crumbs; dot with bits of butter and season with salt and pepper. Pour a few spoonfuls of sweet cream over the whole and bake for fifteen minutes, or until the oysters are plump and juicy and the crumbs brown.

Oyster Salad.

Scald large oysters in their own liquor until they are plump and begin to curl. Drain and sprinkle with salt, pepper and lemon juice and place where they will become very cold. Serve on crisp lettuce leaves with mayonnaise dressing.

The Simple Life in Japan

The house, a wooden structure 24 feet by 25, was on a plot of land 30 feet front and 50 feet deep. It was shut in by an artistically made bamboo fence five feet high. The fence was solid, so no prying eyes might see in. As our "rickshaws" drew up to the gate my coolie dropped the shafts and knocked sharply. A sound of wooden clogs pattering over stones was heard, a bolt was drawn, and there stood the little maid, all smiles and bows. "Yes, the master and mistress were home. Would we honorably enter?"

Stepping down from the "rickshaws" we pasesd through the gate to the vestibule. There, leaving my shoes, and my friend and the maid their sandals we entered the house in stocking feet.

The first room, a six-mat one, was nine by twelve feet. It was divided by sliding screens from the one next the garden, a corner room 12 feet wide and at that time 24 feet long. Through the center of this large room were the iron grooves in the floor and overhead for the sliding screens that at night would divide it into two sleeping rooms, but as the day was warm and fair the screens had been lifted out and stacked away, leaving an unbroken space.

Sinking to our knees on the soft cushions laid on the floor, we awaited the arrival of our hostess. A patter of light feet, the sliding of a screen, and she appeared. Laying our outspread hands before us on the straw mats we made deep reverences in response to her bows of cordial greeting. Having brought with us as a gift a box of sweets, tied with the red and white gift string and the slip of paper folded like an arrow's sheaf, we slid it gently toward the little lady. She received it graciously, but, according to etiquette, neither touched or opened the box.

When formalities were over and we were pleasantly chatting, in walked the husband and professor just back from college.

His greeting was the antithesis of his wife's. Standing erect he shook hands with us, saying, "How do'do, glad to see you." Then sotto voce to me, "Can you stand the floor? for I am the proud possessor of two chairs, one of which I will gladly get you." Assuring him that I was perfectly comfortable on the floor, he sank down beside us on a cushion, remarking, "I myself prefer a chair when I am wearing European clothes."

Our first observaton was, "What a lovely garden you have." To which he replied, "Yes, isn't it nice? Come out and have a look at it." Slipping our feet into sandals we found on the veranda we stepped down to the ground.

The garden was 20 by 30 feet and charmingly laid out. There was a tiny lake, a miniature mountain, a clump of dwafed trees, some beautiful iris in bloom, several curiously shaped and highly prized stones, but not a spear of grass.

All this was concealed from the street and only to be seen from the rear of the house, where are invariably the best rooms.

When we went inside he said to his wife, "Yoshi san, show our guests about. They would like to see how we live."

"There is but little more to show," she replied, "your study, the kitchen, and the bath are all that remains to be seen."

The space of 24 by 25 feet was divided as follows: One entered the vestibule, which was four by six feet. Next to that came the kitchen, four by eight feet; then a closet four by four feet, and last the bath, four by six feet. These small spaces reached across the front of the house. Then came two rooms, nine by twelve feet, and the front ones twelve feet square.

The little wife drew out her tiny pipe and took her three puffs from it, while the professor smoked his native cigaret as we talked. "I spent four years in New Haven and two years in Berlin," Dr. Nagai said. "In those costly cities it was hard to live cheaply, but here our needs are so few money goes a long way. Our one servant does easily all the work, and we pay her 30 yen a year. To be sure, my wife gives her a kimono now and again, but they cost only a yen apiece. She lived with my wife's mother, and is trained so she can make up ripped garments and do all necessary sewing. When my wife has guests she prepares and serves the meal so well we need only buy sweets." "Can she wash?" I asked heedlessly, with my mind still on the possible house of my own. "Our wash is so small she can easily do it," he replied. "With you it would be necessary to send your clothes to a laundry, as I do my foreign garments."

Then I remembered that in a Japanese household there were no tablecloths, napkins, sheets, pillow cases or curtains to be done up, for none of these were used. The meals were served on individual lacquer trays, and each person carried in his sleeve a paper napkin that was destroyed when soiled. The bedding consisted of futones, heavy wadded comfortables. One laid on the floor served as a bed, and a second one furnished all the covering necessary. Pillows were curved wooden blocks or hard rolls of rice husk, and over these each night was tied a sheet of fresh, white paper. The Japanese take so many hot baths, two a day being the usual number, that their garments do not become soiled as do ours. When their kimonos are dirty they either wash them intact, in tiny tubs, before which they crouch, or rip them up and wash out the pieces.

Their drying process takes the place of our ironing, for they never use an iron. The ripped pieces, very wet, will be spread smooth and flat on long boards. These boards are stood against the sides of the house in the sun and air. When dry the material is carefully pulled off and will be as stiff and smooth as if it had been starched and froned.—The Craftsman.

TO COOK A MEAL IN JAPAN IS TO MAKE YOURSELF INTO A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE.

Another question for discussion is sent today by one of our girls:

Good morning, M. G. R.'s; I have been listening with interest to the various discussions, and now wish to offer a question so as to get your opinions. It is this: Is one breaking the Sabbath by going on Sunday excursions? If so, why do some of the churches hold conferences, camp-meetings, etc., on that day, in places where one must travel on Sunday to reach them?

The excursion leaves our city every Sunday morning for Benton Harbor and St. Joe, Mich. I have long wished to see Lake Michigan in its sandhills setting, so, with a small party of friends, took the excursion trip. It was most delightful. The lake was calm, with a fog hanging over it most of the day, and through this the blue-green water was seen and heard as it lapped against the sides of the boat, while the tiny launches and sailboats darted here and there in a manner that would indicate no fear of a storm that could make the waters of the lake angry and dangerous.

At St. Joe there were many money-making devices at work, of which I do not approve, but all the gambling devices in the world could not efface the beauty of the lake, nor the peacefulness and pleasure of the trip, and I spent one of the pleasantest days of my life on that excursion.

The next Sunday the Sunday school superintendent's wife maintained that the girls who went that day had broken the Sabbath. I do not think we did this any more by going to view the great works of God than if we had gone to a camp meeting. If it is wrong to go on a Sunday excursion at all one place is as bad as another.

I would like to have an expression on this subject from as many of the M. G. R.'s as possible.—"Dew o' June."

My invitation to the surprise party came from "Mother's Stay" when I was away from home, and I did not receive it in time for the party, but I have come to make my "party call" and say how sorry I am to have missed such a pleasant reunion of such pleasant people, and hope to be more fortunate next time. "Mother's Stay" and I have been correspondents for some time and consider ourselves good friends though we have never met. Since I last wrote you, an electric railroad has been constructed, which takes us to the Falls of the Potomac river. It is a lovely ride, and I wish we could plan a picnic there some time this fall. My flowers have been lovely all summer, but the rain we have had lately has spoiled my roses. What do you think of the reformed spelling idea? It may be well for the next generation, but I think it will be confusing to us. Will Miss Prudence adopt it? —"Mother's Crutch."

Miss Prudence will give notice when she adopts the reformed method of spelling; until then let everyone spell correctly by the old method.

Beginning to fear that I shall be considered an alien, because I have remained away so long, I come today with outstretched hands to ask a welcome from you all. As I exchange greetings with so many familiar friends and see the smile of welcome with which Miss Prudence greets the wanderer, I wonder how I could have staid away so long.

Although I do not flatter myself that I have been very universally missed, I suppose an excuse for my long absence is in order. It is not necessary that I should say I have been busy, as most of us have that excuse, but I have found so much trouble in writing anything of general interest.

It appears to me as if all the subjects upon which I have thought to write are brought up by others and exhausted, before I can collect my thoughts. It might seem as if this was not much of an excuse when we have such a large world full of beautiful things to think about and to talk of, but though the mind may receive sublime impressions until the very soul is uplifted and drawn out, we may still experience difficulty in imparting to others either by voice or pen, these impressions.

Now for a little visit with the friends I see. There is "Carolyn," I surely must speak of her, and of course I am glad that "Mother's Crutch" is here, because she is a nice little girl and I invited her. "Unicetti," you and I will go off in a corner and enjoy the kittens, when "Em. T. Head" will not see us. Did I see "Olive Branch" frown at such deception? "India" I do not recognize you under your new name, but the fact that you are an M. G. R. is enough to make us all welcome you. Please enlighten us in regard to that "future work" of yours. "Coralyn," I am going to make you a visit very soon, and now, when I hand this bouquet of wild roses to Miss Prudence (I hope she likes them) I must say good-bye and run home.—"Mother's Stay."

"Pity the sorrows of a poor old man!"

I have found much of interest in the M. G. R. for several years; much to amuse and much to benefit. The iden of living up to our highest ideals of right, is a good one and cannot fail to make us better, even though we may fail many times; the fact that we have tried and will still persevere in trying, is a help to us.

I have been working for years to secure a competency for old age and now find that I have missed a large part of my life because I made the attempt alone, and although strong and healthy, and full of interest in everything, it is too late to think of matrimony, so I must go on in the lonely way I chose for myself in the beginning. But, single or married, there is no better land to live in than Florida. Now, at midsummer, there is no need of stopping work on account of the heat in the daytime, and the nights are deliciously cool for sleeping. Excellent water to drink and plenty of the best of food to be had for the least amount of labor and flowers and fruit in abundance.—"Florida Old Man."

THE COUNTRY SCHOOL

"NO WHISPERING, NO PASSING THINGS—WE MUST HAVE ORDER NOW, I THINK!
NO EATING APPLES OR POPCORN, NO RAISING HANDS TO GET A DRINK,
NO SHUFFLING FEET, NO SLAMMING SLATES, NO SQUEAKING PENCILS ANY MORE—
OR I SHALL HAVE TO SEND YOU ALL TO STAND WITH JOHNNY 'IN THE FLOOR! "

—Little Folks.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR JULY.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an eminent American Abolitionist, born in Newburyport, Mass., December 10, 1805. In 1814 he was apprenticed to a shoemaker at Lynn, but the business did not suit him, and he went back to school for some time. In 1818 he began to learn cabinetmaking, but this proving as distasteful as the other, he was apprenticed to a printer. This occupation suited him, and he soon made himself master of the mechanical part of it, and began writing articles for publication. He was, at one time and another, proprietor and editor of several different newspapers, in one of which his anti-slavery views were expressed so freely that he was arrested for libel. In 1831 he started the Liberator, which he carried on until slavery was abolished in the United States. He died in New York, May 24, 1879. CLEO DAVIS.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

How many rods of hedge will be required to enclose an acre of land in the form of a right-angled triangle, whose altitude is twice its base?

ANNA ALICE.

3.—HALF SQUARE.

X X X X X X X
X X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X
X X X
X X
X

1.—A name given to one of the twelve.
2.—Head man in the tribe of Reuben.
3.—An internal organ of the body.
4.—A son of Jesse.
5.—Half of a head-dress.
6.—Father of Eliphal.
7.—A consonant.

NEWT.

4.—CONCEALED AUTHOR.

(The missing letters give the name of the author.)

"And on her lover's arm she lean-,
And round her waist she f-lt it fall,
And far across the hills they we-t,
In that -ew world which is the old,
Across the hills and far awa-,
Beyond their utmo-t purple rim,
And deep int- the dying day,
The happy pri-cess followed him."

J. W. K.

5.—QUERY.

Who knows anything about the London "Gog and Magog?"

ANNIE LAURIE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Of all the arts beneath the heaven
That man has found or God has given,
None draws the soul so sweet away
As music's melting, mystic lay;
Slight emblem of the bliss above,
It soothes the spirit all to love."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of Sept. 13.

1.—James A. Garfield.

2.—The shoes were worth 90 cents. (See Chat.)

3.—"He casteth forth His ice like morsels; who can stand before His cold?"

4.—Words forming octagon: Sea, spare, Aaron, crowd, end; inner square: par, aro (oar), row.

5.—The "Golden Rose" was a rose wrought in gold and blessed with much solemnity by the pope in person on Mid-Lent Sunday. The prayer of blessing contains a mystic allusion to our Lord as "the flower of the field and the lily of the valleys." The rose is anointed with balsam, fumigated with incense, sprinkled with musk, and is then left upon the altar until the conclusion of the mass. Formerly, in the solemn papal procession of the day, the pope carried it in his hand. It is usually presented to some Catholic prince whom the pope desires especially to honor, with an appropriate form of words. The origin of the ceremony is uncertain, but is commonly fixed in the pontificate of Innocent IV.

6.—W. W. Johnson wrote:
"I went where the battle loud,
With its thunders rent the sky;
Where no winding sheet or shroud
Clad the hero called to die."

Chat.

The solution sent by Lewis J. Baird to his problem answered today is: If the boy had worked the remaining 5 days, he would have received $5.75. 1-5 of $5.75 equals $1.15, price per day (including shoes), which allows 15 cents per day for the price of the shoes. 6x15 equals 90 cents, the price allowed for the shoes.

There was a fine class in the Cademy this morning, and the Schoolmistress beamed, in spite of the thermometer. She received Perry Cross, T. E. Osburn, Burrell Morgan, W. P. E. Mrs. H. Larned, Geo. Wilson, Newt, Pauline, Geo. Vore, J. L. Matthews, and Lewis J. Baird.

T. E. Osburn and J. L. Matthews are new pupils, who are cordially invited to come often.

Newt is a rather bad "old boy," who has not been heard of in the Column for a long time. The Mistress thinks you had better "turn over a new leaf," Newton; stop thinking so much about another world, and renew your interest in this one. It's a fairly good one, don't you think?

Burrell Morgan asks the Mistress to correct a typographical error in a recent problem of his, which read "selve by arithmetical progression," and should have been "arithmetical process."

W. P. E., that elephant story of yours deserves to go into print, and the Mistress only regrets that the Column space is so limited.

THE CRY OF THE LITTLE BROTHER

(The good St. Francis, of Assisi, called all animals his little brothers and sisters.)

We are the little brothers, homeless in cold and heat,
Fourfooted little beggars, roaming the city street.

Snatching a bone from the gutter, creeping thro' alleys drear,
Stoned and sworn at and beaten, our hearts consumed with fear.

You pride yourselves on the beauty of your fair city and free,
Yet we are dying by thousands in coverts you never see.

You boast of your mental progress, of your libraries, schools and halls;
But we who are dumb denounce you, as we crouch beneath their walls.

You sit in your tinselled playhouse and weep o'er a mimic wrong.
Our woes are the woes of the voiceless; our griefs are unheeded in song.

You say that the same God made us. When before His throne you come
Shall you clear yourselves in His presence on the plea that He made us dumb?

Are your hearts too hard to listen to a starving kitten's cries?
Or too gay for the patient pleading in a dog's beseeching eyes?

Behold us, your little brothers—starving, beaten, oppressed—
Stretch out a hand to help us that we may have food and rest.

Too long have we roamed neglected, too long have we sickened with fear.
The mercy you hope and pray for, you can grant us now and here.

—Etheldred Breeze Barry.

Betty and the Kitten

Betty, a monkey who was in the habit of going on sprees with her former master in her unregenerate days, has settled down to quiet life at the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals headquarters in Jersey City as the foster mother of a black and white kitten.

A girl of thirteen entered the building a few days ago with a half starved six weeks old kitten in her arms. She said her mother didn't want her to keep the kitten any longer; and would the "cruelty man" please find a nice home for her?

Inspector Deterle promised to look around for a place, and then Betty from her perch on top of a big door leading to the office began to chatter. As soon as the girl had departed she swung herself down from her high seat and walked toward the kitten, who sat washing her face with her paws in front of the desk.

The monkey circled around her several times, and the cat made a playful tap at Betty's stumpy tail. Betty made a few remarks which Deterle didn't attempt to interpret, and then tenderly took the kitten in her arms.

She climbed back to the top of the door and remained there for hours, hugging the cat to her bosom with the tenderness of a mother. When it became bedtime several officers were obliged to do circus stunts to get the adopted baby away, and Betty didn't take kindly to the separation.

She was allowed to have the kitten again in the morning. She promptly carried the furry ball to a pan of milk and held her head down while the cat lapped her fill. Then she coddled the kitten in her hairy arms and both went to sleep.

Since the day Betty adopted her baby she hasn't let the kitten get further than the length of her chain except when the officers have forcibly removed her. The kitten has apparently taken a shine to her foster mother and seems to be happiest when snuggling in her embrace.

Betty was once the property of a Jersey City man, who used to take her into thirst cures. He would call for "whisky for myself and another for my friend, the monk." Betty generally made a wry face as she gulped the whisky down, but she was always ready for the second glass.

She invariably got it, and the result was usually disastrous. She became a confirmed inebriate, and her master, whom she at first amused in her intoxicated moments, was obliged to give her away for the sake of his reputation.

Betty passed from one owner to another and all complained that the house wasn't big enough for themselves and the monkey, and then she fell into the possession of President George M. McCarthy, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, who has a weak spot in his heart for anything with four legs.

Betty made her presence felt at headquarters at the end of the first hour. She sat watching Deterle at work on his books, and lost no time in trying to imitate him. He left his desk and she seated herself in his chair.

When he returned he found her wielding the mucilage brush with feverish activity. She tore pieces of paper from a small pad, smeared mucilage on them, and pasted them on the books and woodwork.

Later Deterle caught her making monkey designs on the headquarters blotter with red ink. She showed a nice sense of discrimination by refusing to touch a bottle of black ink which was handed to her, preferring the brighter color.

Betty's powers of imitation soon got Deterle into trouble with one of the girls of the Jersey City telephone central. The bell jingled merrily and the inspector ran in from the back room. He lifted the receiver from its place on his desk and said: "Hello! What is it?"

"What number do you want?" inquired Central.

"I don't want any number. What makes you think I do?" replied Deterle.

"Then what are you ringing up for?" asked the hello girl.

"I haven't touched the phone," he answered.

"You certainly have. I've been getting flashes for several minutes."

"I think you are mistaken, ma'am."

"I'm not, sir."

Then Betty solved the mystery by trying to take the receiver from Deterle's hand. It dawned on him that she had been signaling central by jiggling the receiver up and down. He called up again and said: "I'm sorry, ma'am, but you were right. It was the monkey who called."

"I thought so," sweetly came back the reply.

One day last week a sick cat was brought into the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals headquarters in a feed bag. While Deterle was busy at his books Betty's curiosity got the better of her. She cautiously approached the bag and proceeded to untie the string.

She managed to get the sack open and was reaching in for the cat when the superintendent saw what was going on. He ordered her to her perch, and she scolded him for his interference.

A woman wearing a stuffed bird on her hat walked into headquarters to make a complaint against a man for cruelty to animals. Betty spotted the bright plumage from the door top and jumped on it.

There was a screech and a narrow escape from a fainting fit. The monkey quickly retreated and Deterle felt the necessity of making an apology.

Betty's liking for anything in the animal kingdom made serious trouble a day or two later when a cat wandered into the office and quickly scampered out again with Betty in hot pursuit. The cat climbed a telegraph pole in front of the building and Betty shinned after it.

There was a scrap in midair, and the cat got the worst of it. Betty was so tickled over her victory that she refused to come down, and an officer had to go after her with steel climbers.

President McCarthy is authority for the statement that Betty recently made her escape from the building by unlocking and opening a rear door. Some of the men think that he gives the monkey credit for an almost impossible feat, but the president is positive that the door was locked before she made her exit.

Betty has an abnormal fondness for gas jet manties and destroys them whenever she gets the chance. She climbs on the gas fixtures over the desk and pulls the flaky white substance out with her forepaws. Mr. McCarthy has vetoed manties as a steady diet for the monkey and Mr. Deterle is kept busy chasing her away from them.

The children in the neighborhood are much interested in Betty and her antics and make daily calls to see her perform. Since she took a fancy to the kitten and appointed herself its guardian Betty has found little time for tricks. She is extremely jealous of anybody whom she suspects of having designs on the cat and refuses to be diverted from her duty of protecting her adopted baby.—New York Sun.

1,000 LIVES LOST IN HONG KONG TYPHOON

Damage to the Property Will Amount to Millions.

BUSINESS AT A STANDSTILL

One Half of Native Craft in Port Went Down.

Twelve Ships Were Sunk, Twenty-Four Stranded and Seven Were Damaged.

Manila, Sept. 19.—3 p. m.—Latest advices from Hong Kong state that one thousand lives were lost during the typhoon and that the damage to property, public and private, will amount to millions of dollars.

Twelve ships were sunk, 24 were stranded, seven were damaged and one-half of the native craft in port were sunk.

The shipping trade has been paralyzed through lack of lighters.

The typhoon, which swept this port yesterday, destroying a great number of vessels and causing much loss of life, was of a local nature. It came suddenly and without warning. The observatory had predicted moderate winds. Half an hour after the gun signal had been fired the storm was at its height. It lasted two hours.

Most of the damage done was wrought on the Kowloon peninsula. The losses are estimated at a million dollars. Over one thousand sampans and junks are missing from Hong Kong alone. Wharves were swept away and houses collapsed. The military barracks are in ruins.

The steamers Monteagle, Fatshan, Keungshan, Wing Chai, Hermania, Castellano, Takhing, Emma Luyken, San Rosario, Slava, Panthong, Petrarch, Chum Lee, Sexta, Sunon, Chang Sha, Signal and Chinkai Maru are ashore. The American ship S. P. Hitchcock was also driven ashore, as were many of the launches that run about the harbor. The steamers Kwong Chow, San Chewng, Sorsogen and Kongmoon were sunk. The steamers Apenrade and Johanne are partly awash. The British reserve sloop Phoenix and a small gunboat, the Dongola, are ashore. The British torpedo boat destroyers Moorhen, Robin and Taku were damaged. The Sir William Jervois was sunk. The French torpedo boat destroyer Froude was wrecked and the Francisque is ashore. The guns of the Froude were saved, but three petty officers and one seaman lost their lives.

A Chinese revenue cruiser is ashore and several Indo China and Manila liners narrowly escaped disaster.

Harbor Strewn With Wreckage.

The harbor is strewn with wreckage thrown upon the shore. Hundreds of Chinese boatmen and their families were saved by the bravery of the police and civilians, but several thousands of the Chinese water-dwellers must have perished, many within short distances of the shore. The losses in lives and property among the Chinese were appalling. Today the police stations in Hong Kong are surrounded by Chinese identifying their dead. The families of the Hong Kong boatmen live night and day on the sampans, and thousands of these people are now homeless.

The Chinese take the disaster calmly and show no manifestations of grief.

One launch that was capsized had 130 Chinese on board. They were all drowned.

The river steamer Fatshan drifted into collision with the French mail steamer. The entire Chinese crew climbed aboard the French steamer and left Captain Thomas, who was injured, one officer and the engineers to navigate the Fatshan to Shelter Bay, where she was blown ashore.

The bishop of Victoria, Dr. J. C. Hoare was on his way to visit some neighboring islands when the storm broke, and is reported missing. His launch has been found floating bottom upwards.

Many valuable steel lighters have been lost. Some of them were hurled ashore. Channels will have to be dug to permit some of the vesels ashore to be refloated. The force of the wind and waves were such that some vessels were stranded almost high and dry.

The Japanese steamer Sada Maru rescued 66 natives and one English pilot as she was approaching Hong Kong. The English mail steamers Delhi and Poona escaped damage.

The British cruiser Terrible entered port yesterday afternoon and reported fine weather up to the harbor.

Sir Matthew Nathan, governor of Hong Kong, and the authorities are doing everything possible to render assistance.

Only a Few Europeans Are Missing.

Reports of fresh disasters are arriving every hour.

Only a few Europeans are missing.

No reports are on hand to show how the fishing fleets and the ships outside the harbor fared.

Public opinion is incensed at the observatory for not reporting the approach of the typhoon. An inquiry has been demanded. For years past the observatory has been subjected to adverse comment, but on this occasion it is not believed to be blamable.

HIT BY SECOND TYPHOON

Wind Blew for Six Hours, but Damage Was Slight.

Hong Kong, Sept. 20.—Another storm, less violent, however, than the typhoon, broke here at midnight and blew for six hours. The damage, apparently, was not great.

The full extent of the Tuesday catastrophe is not yet known, but conservative estimates place the number of Chinese who lost their lives at five thousand, and the total of the material damage to the colony at $20,000,000.

Reports of disasters at sea are constantly being received here. The steamer Albatross, with 150 passengers on board, foundered near Futaumen pass. Only six passengers and two of the crew were saved. They swam ashore. The steamer Hong Kong also was lost and her entire crew is missing. The steamer Yingfat, from Samchun, foundered and 130 passengers and ten of her crew are missing. Only two of the crew are known to have been rescued.

Bishop Hoare Missing.

Mrs. Hoare and her searching party have returned. They found no trace of her husband, Joseph Charles Hoare, Anglician bishop of Victoria, whose yacht was lost during the typhoon.

Captain Thomas, commander of the river steamer Fatshan, whose Chinese crew clambered on board the French mail steamer Polynesian when the Fatshan collided with her, saved his vessel and 150 Chinese passengers by splendid seamanship. Fortunately the engine room staff stuck heroically to their posts. Captain Thomas was left almost single-handed on deck. He took the wheel and navigated the Fatshan for one hour and forty minutes through tempestuous sea, and finally beached the vessel safely. It is believed that she can be refloated without trouble.

Rescued Two Hundred Chinamen.

The staff of the Jaedine Matheson sugar refinery rescued two hundred Chinamen from sinking sampans.

The losses to the Kowloon Godown (warehouse) company are estimated at $50,000. Forty thousand bales of yarn which were in storage at Kowloon, probably are irretrievably damaged. The beach is littered with valuable silks, and many looters have been arrested here and at Kowloon.

There are ample supplies of rice to relieve distress.

There were seven hundred Chinese passengers on board the steamer Heung-Shen from Macao, which stranded off Lantao island. All the European passengers, including three women, were saved. Many of the Chinese, including women, were drowned, but the total number of deaths is not known. The position of the Heung-Shan is hopeless.

Dead Floating Along River Front.

At the request of Sir Matthew Nathan, governor of Hong Kong, the British naval commander has dispatched a fleet of torpedo boats to cruise around the island for the purpose of recovering corpses. Numerous dead are floating along the water front. The Chinese hospitals are providing free burials.

Governor Nathan has formed a Chinese relief committee and has headed a fund with 500. He has promised to contribute in behalf of the government, subject to the legislative council's approval, an amount equal in the aggregate to the community's subscriptions.

British Sloop Total Wreck.

The British reserve sloop Phoenix, which was reported ashore yesterday, is a total wreck.

HELP TYPHOON VICTIMS

Europeans, Americans and Chinese Contribute.

Hong Kong, Sept. 24.—Europeans and Americans have contributed $2,500 and the Chinese $25,000 to the relief fund for the sufferers from the typhoon.

Boisterous weather continues and is hampering the work of salvaging in the harbor. The body of Bishop Hoarex has not been recovered.

HAD A NARROW ESCAPE

Mail Steamer Hit by Huge Water Spout.

San Francisco, Sept. 24.—By a miracle, the Pacific mail steamer City of Sydney escaped wreck in a huge waterspout off the Mexican coast near Acapulco last Sunday morning. As it was, the waterspout struck the stren of the ship, wresting away stanchions and awnings and terrorizing the passengers, who were awakened by the shock of the hurling waters. Yesterday the City of Sydney reached port and those on board told of their experience.

It was shortly before 4 o'clock in the morning that the waterspout hit the ship. Unnoticed by the lookout because of the darkness, the column of water suddenly loomed up within a few feet of the stern, which it swept with the rapidity of a whirlwind.

ROOSEVELT GIVES $100

Aids in Suit Against Man for Ejectment of Soldier.

Oyster Bay, Sept. 24.—President Roosevelt has contributed $100 to be used by Rear Admiral Thomas in a legal suit instituted recently at Newport to determine whether a man can be excluded from a public place of entertainment because he wears the uniform of the United States army or navy.

INSURGENTS ARE HEARD

Moderates Make Proposition Which Changes Situation.

Havana, Sept. 22.—The propositions made by the Moderates last night have considerably changed the situation, having paved the way for suggestions by Messrs. Taft and Bacon for further concessions on both sides which may yet save the republic intact.

Messrs. Taft and Bacon, accompanied by Consul-General Steinhart and Captain McCoy, called on President Palma this morning and got his ideas on what he was willing should be done under the circumstances.

This afternoon Secretaries Taft and Bacon listened to the views of a number of prominent insurgents and liberals, including Pino Guerra, Gen. Castillo, Juan Gualberto Gomez and Jose Miguel Gomez.

A congressman, whose relations with the administration are exceedingly close, asserted this morning that President Palma and the members of his cabinet probably would resign today and that intervention was expected later on, about Sept. 25.

Funston Eager for Fight.

Washington, Sept. 22.—Brigadier-General Funston, who has been ordered by Secretary Taft to meet him at Havana and give him the benefit of his knowledge of Cuban affairs, will leave here today over the Atlantic Coast line at 3:45 o'clock, accompanied by his aide, Lieut. B. J. Mitchell, of the Twelfth infantry.

General Funston will go direct to Tampa, where he expects to arrive late tomorrow night. He will at once board the regular steamer for Havana and hopes to be in Havana not later than Tuesday morning.

In discussing his trip, General Funston said that he looked forward to it with a good deal of interest, because he hoped to meet "in the bush" some of his old comrades in arms under Gen. Maximo Gomez, as well as some others who have remained with the government.

General Funston spent the entire morning at the war department holding final conferences with the chief of staff and other officers, but he declined to make any statement regarding the steps being taken by the government toward intervention.

U. S. Quartermaster Busy.

With a view to meeting any possible emergency that may arise in connection with the Cuban troubles, the quartermaster general's department is busy making its preparations. Proposals are already out calling for bids for supplying large numbers of horses and mules, and these bids will be opened in this city next Tuesday, requiring almost immediate delivery of the animals. Officers of the quartermaster's department of course do not admit that these animals are intended for Cuban service, but there is no question that this is one of the measures that are being taken with such an emergency in view. The urgency of the case was shown by the fact that instead of advertising for the bids in the usual course, blank proposals were not issued from this city, but instead depot quartermasters at various points were telegraphed to call for bids under existing specifications.

CURZON IS HEARTBROKEN

English Peer Is Coming to This Country.

London, Sept. 24. — Lord Curzon's forthcoming visit to Chicago will be made with some personal requests made by his wife before she died. These he is anxious to fulfill as he always gratified her every smallest wish while she lived. The visit will be private and short.

Curzon will try to find the old nurse who attended his wife as a child. Lady Curzon had a deep regard for her. She has been living in Florida with a married daughter, though nothing has been heard from her since the Curzons returned from India. Mrs. Leiter will accompany her son-in-law to America, and during their absence the three Curzons will stay with their aunt, the Countess of Suffolk, at Charlton towers, the restoration of which is now completed.

Curzon, who has been with Mrs. Leiter and the countess at Tulloch castle in Rosshire, is heartbroken, but seems to find a sort of passive content in being with his wife's relatives.

TO SAVE THE STUDENTS

Special Religious Efforts to Be Made in Wisconsin.

Madison, Wis., Sept. 22.—Following Canon St. George's criticism on the University of Wisconsin as irreligious comes the announcement of the resignation of the Rev. H. C. Hengell, assistant priest of Holy Redeemer church, German Catholic.

Father Hengell will establish a mission and devote his whole time to work among Catholic students at the university. He may build a new church. Episcopalians and Presbyterians will also appoint special ministers to work among the students.

TYPHOON NEAR MANILA

No Loss of Life—Damage to Property Light.

Manila, Sept. 22.—A typhoon has occurred in the Philippines south of Manila. The wires are down and there is no report of the damage done in the province.

Manila was practically untouched. At Cavite the arsenal and shipping were damaged. The gunboat Arayat is ashore and several lighters were sunk. There was no loss of life. The damage is not believed to be serious.

The storm will delay the departure of retiring Governor General Ide from the island.

JEWISH ATTACK FOILED

Authorities Avert Plans of Rebs and Black Hundreds.

Odessa, Sept. 24.—It now transpires that the Black Hundred, acting in collusion with the Anarchists, has elaborated plans for a violent attack on the Jews on the occasion of the Jewish New Year, and that the carrying out of these plans was only averted by the extraordinary alertness and energy shown by the authorities.

General Grecorieff, prefect of Odessa, in the absence of Governor General Kaulbars, has telegraphed information concerning the plot to Premier Stolypin. Although the danger is believed to be past, the preventive measures inaugurated by the officials have not been relaxed. The Jews continue to be apprehensive of trouble.

In view of this check to their plans, the experienced organizers of anti-Jewish demonstrations have opened the columns of their newspaper to another campaign. They have revived the old story of ritual assassination, accusing the director of a private infirmary of the murder of a Christian child by the transfusion of its blood into the veins of a sick Jewess. An official investigation of this charge disclosed the fact that the child, which was a Jew, had been accidentally poisoned. Despite this, however, the campaign is progressing. The beating of Jews in the streets of the city continues.

CODY IS COMING HOME

Buffalo Bill to Make One More Tour in United States.

Brussels, Sept. 22.—Buffalo Bill's wild west show closed a four years' tour of Europe with a performance here yesterday afternoon.

WM. F. CODY (BUFFALO BILL)

Colonel Cody sailed from Antwerp today, the rest of the troupe and the material following October 6, to commence the last American tour of the show before the retirement of Colonel Cody.

10,000 ON DEATH LIST

Fleet of 600 Fishing Junks Lost in Typhoon.

Hong Kong, Sept. 21.—The entire fleet of six hundred fishing junks were lost in the typhoon. This increases the mortality to ten thousand persons.

Practically all the Baluchistan troops and 300 of the West Kent regiment are co-operating today in clearing the wreckage of the recent typhoon. Prodigious efforts are being made in the recovery of dead bodies, which are being is superintending the work, collapsed, stench arising. Constable Mundy, who carried off in cart loads. Many sufferers are being overcome by the terrible and he has been removed to a hospital.

As a result of the recent typhoon the Royal Dutch Petroleum company's lighter, loaded with oil while being pumped out into tanks was stranded, but was subsequently refloated.

The company's pier was damaged to the extent of $30,000. Manager Murray and staff were instrumental in saving the lives of 100 men and women and children, who have been housed, clothed and fed on the company's premises.

Shipping has been resumed, but is hampered by the inadequate supply of steam launches and lighters. The former command $180 and the latter $100.

CACERES ROUTES REBELS

President of Santo Domingo Reaches Dajabon.

Cape Haytien, Sept. 22.—General Caceres, president of Santo Domingo, has reached Dajabom with a strong armed force. The rebels retired from their positions without offering resistance.

Monte Cristi is still surrounded by the rebels, and is without communication with the outside. General Caceres hopes to relieve Monte Cristi and stamp out the revolution.

GENERAL CACERES.

WORK FOR THE HAGUE.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 22.—In consequence of the refusal of Russia to pay any of the claims arising from the sinking of the British steamer Knight, during the Russo-Japanese war, Sir Arthur Nicolson, the British ambassador, has presented to the foreign office the formal proposal of his government to refer the whole matter to The Hague tribunal for arbitration.

CURSED HIS CAPTORS.

Jew Calls Russian Officers Assassins as He Dies.

Odessa, Sept. 22.—The first court-martial was held and a terrorist Jew named Tarle was sentenced to death and executed for the killing of a policeman. The court consisted of six officers of the army, whose names are kept secret.

Tarle was in a pitiful condition when brought before the court from loss of blood from five wounds received before he was arrested. After being sentenced he was carried to the prison yard and tied to a post.

His last words were curses and expressions of contempt for his captors. "You assassins," he cried. "You believe that with your organized attacks and field courts you can shoot down the whole of 'young Russia.' But be assured that there are bombs and revolvers enough to deliver this unfortunate country from your blood-stained hands. Now fire!"

Three volleys were fired and Tarle fell dead.

TOUCHED FATAL SPRING

Bomb Exploded in Box Found by Police—Three Killed.

Tiflis, Sept. 22.—In the course of a domiciliary search of a suspected house here, the police discovered in the apartment of a young man named Alleloli, a box containing printing material.

When the box was touched, it exploded and two detective inspectors and an assistant commissary of police were killed and another inspector, a soldier and a policeman were wounded. The floor of the apartment collapsed, splinters injuring a mother and her child in a room below. Two other uncharged bombs were found in the apartment.

The tenant of the room disappeared, but two other men and two women were arrested.

SULTAN'S TIME IS SHORT

Has Malady Which Is Fatal Within a Year.

Paris, Sept. 24.—The Temps says it learns from an absolutely unquestionable source that the latest consultations of medical advisers of the sultan of Turkey established the fact that Abdul Hamid was suffering from cancer of the kidney. This malady, the paper says, does not permit of an operation being performed and is usually fatal within a year.

LUNACY INCREASING IN IRELAND

London, Sept. 22.—A special report of the inspectors of lunacy in Ireland was issued last night in the form of a blue book. It shows that the proportion of insane to the total population in 1901 was 56.2 per 1,000, compared with 15.2 in 1851. The number of patients in public asylums rose from 8,667 in 1880 to 1,332 in 1895, and 18,094 in 1903. There was a proportionate increase in the inmates of private in the inmates of private asylums. The figures do not include the insane outside of asylums, which is believed to be considerable.

A TUBERCULOSIS LEAGUE

Olga Nethersole Has Plan for Study of Disease.

Dublin, Sept. 22.—Miss Olga Nethersole delivered an address to citizens at the Mansion house yesterday, the lord mayor of Dublin presiding, in the course of which she detailed her proposed plan for the founding of a woman's league for the study and prevention of tuberculosis. At the conclusion of the address a provisional committee was appointed with a view to putting into operation Miss Nethersole's plan.

MISS OLGA NETHERSOLE

VOLIVA CHOSEN LEADER

Women Pray and Sing Hymns at the Polls.

Chicago, Sept. 19.—Wilbur Glen Voliva was chosen by the people of Zion City as their leader by the overwhelming vote of 1,911 to 6 for his opponent, A. E. Bills.

The action of the Zionites practically makes John Alexander Dowie an outcast from the religious organization which he established several years ago.

Dowie, who is in feeble health, refused to recognize the authority of the court in ordering the election and did not present himself as a candidate.

About half the total vote was cast by the women of Zion City, who went to the polls singing hymns. After depositing their ballots they knelt in prayer at the door of the voting place.

MUST ANSWER TO COURT

Warrant May Be Issued for Arrest of Mormon Smith.

Salt Lake City, Sept. 22.—Parley P. Christensen, county attorney of Salt Lake county, is cited to appear on Wednesday next in the criminal division of the state district court before Judge Armstrong, and show why he should not direct the issuance of warrant for the arrest of Joseph F. Smith, president of the Mormon church, on a charge of sustaining unlawful relations with one of his five wives.

The citation was issued on the petition of Charles Mostyn Owen, who has been active in gathering testimony against Senator Smoot in the proceedings before the United States senate committee on privileges and elections.

Pike's Peak Centennial Is Celebrated at Base of Mountain

PIKE'S PEAK AS SEEN FROM THE GARDEN OF THE GODS.

Colorado Springs, Colo., Sept. 24.—The Pike centennial celebration, commemorating the discovery of Pike's Peak by Zebulon Montgomery Pike, opened here today.

The feature of the day was the parade of infantry, cavalry and artillery, followed by members of the G. A. R., Colorado National Guard, Spanish war veterans, high school cadets and other local military organizations, which moved from the Colorado college campus and proceeded through the streets of the city. Cowboys, Indians and Colorado pioneers also held conspicuous positions in the parade, the columns being fully two miles in length. Vice President Charles W. Fairbanks officially reviewed the parade.

Vice President Fairbanks and Mrs. Fairbanks arrived from the east early in the morning and were escorted to the Antlers hotel by Thomas F. Walsh, whose guests they will be during the entire week. Congressman F. E. Brooks and several other prominent citizens also acted as the official reception committee.

The celebration is military in character, since Pike was essentially a patriot and soldier. In addition to the army maneuvers there will be cowboy and Indian sports and polo and golf tournaments on a more pretentious scale than ever before given in the west. The program is divided into days as follows: Monday, military day; Tuesday, pioneers' day; Wednesday, historical day; Thursday, Pike day; Friday, Colorado day; Saturday, centennial day.

One interesting feature of the exercises will be the rendition of the Ode to Colorado by a chorus of one thousand voices and a band of one hundred instruments. This will be sung at the unveiling of the huge granite monument to Pike in Antler's park.

Vice President Fairbanks will make the principal address at the exercises tomorrow.

Major Lee, with a detail of United States regulars, has maintained a camp for several weeks past in the Garden of the Gods, in preparation for the celebration this week.

Black Tom Cat Is Left Sole Heir to Estate of $40,000

DILLEY AND HIS THREE CATS; BLACKIE, (the only survivor) PINKIE AND BABY DANDY

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Sept. 22.—Of the three cats on which Benjamin F. Dilley, an eccentric resident of this city, lavished his affections, only one now survives. Baby Dandy died several years ago, and when Dilley died, 18 months ago, he bequeathed to Pinkie and Blackie, who survived him, a building worth $40,000 and provided in Miss Ada Ruch a caretaker who loved them, and who, as long as they lived, was to receive $75 a month from the executors.

Pinkie died a few days ago, 15 years old, and only Blackie remains. He is disconsolate, and mourns his missing mate in a manner which is unmistakable. He goes from room to room, through the little swinging doors at the bottom of each door which their master had cut for them, searching and searching and meowing when he does not find his companion.

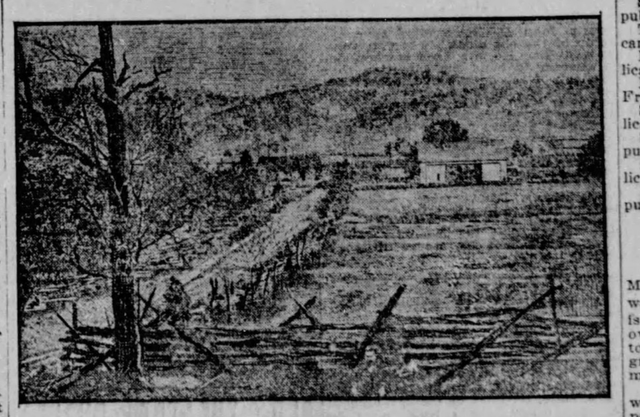
Miss Ruch lavishes her affection upon him no less than did his master, for she was their master's housekeeper from the time they were kittens. Blackie she is now tempting with the morsels he likes best, boiled chestnuts, shrimps, fish and bits of meat as well as his regular ration of milk.

Dilley bought the mother of the cats in Atlantic City 16 years ago, when, starved and homeless, she went to his cottage and looked at him so appealingly that he took her in and fed her. Dandy, Pinkie and Blackie were born. Mrs. Dilley was passionately devoted to them, and when she died all her husband's affections were given to the cats.

Every summer he took them with him to Atlantic City, and at home they lived in his rooms with him and had everything that cats like. Special beds in wicker baskets were kept for them; all the furniture was placed along the walls so that the center of every room was free for their romping. If on going to bed Dilley found them cuddled upon it he would sleep somewhere else rather than disturb them. In return for this they were devoted to him and played with him by the hour. They knew his footsteps and bounded to meet him when he approached, and if they desired to be played with or petted he would leave important business to please them.

He directed in his will that they should have the $40,000 building for their home, that Miss Ada Ruch should receive $75 a month for living there with them and caring for them. When Blackie dies the building will be sold and $5,000 will be spent for erecting a public drinking fountain on the river common as he directed, "for the use of human beings, animals and birds." The remainder is given to various charities and to relatives. He willed $200 to a man who once wrote some verses about the cats.

Morgan Surrender Tree to Be Made Into Souvenir Canes



Morgan's surrender took place about seven miles south of New Lisbon under the cherry tree shown in the left foreground of this picture, which is a few hundred yards from the farm house of John Hepner, which is seen in the distance. Morgan was crossing from the Steubenville to the Wellsville roads when intercepted.

Salem, O., Sept. 24.—The famous old tree under which General John Morgan, the Confederate raider, surrendered to General Shackelford, in this county, is to be cut into memorial walking canes under direction of Starr post, G. A. R., of Lisbon, and sold, the proceeds to be applied toward the cost of a county G. A. R. memorial building in Lisbon. The old tree was struck by lightning three years ago and killed, and some step is necessary to save the rapidly decaying wood.

WORKMEN CAN NOT VOTE

Russian Government Classes Them as Rebs.

Moscow, Sept. 24.—The chief of police has forbidden workmen to vote for their representatives in parliamentary elections on the ground that the government considers the Council of Workmen's delegates a revolutionary organization.

BIGELOW LEAVES CHURCH

Minister Politician to Devote His Time to "Reform."

Cincinnati, Sept. 24.—Rev. Herbert S. Bigelow, for the last ten years known as pastor of the Vine Street Congregational church, last night made a formal request of his congregation that they release him from his pastoral charge and duties, in order that he might devote his time to a canvass of the state of Ohio in the interest of the "initiative and referendum."

REV. HERBERT BIGELOW.

Mr. Bigelow was a delegate to the recent Democratic state convention. He has been active in state politics for several years.

GENERAL ASSASSINATED

Russian Officer Killed by Five Revolutionists.

Warsaw, Sept. 10.—General Nicolaioff, of the artillery, has been assassinated here. He was erroneously thought to be a member of the field court martial.

General Nicolaioff was walking on Wielka street this morning when he was surrounded by five revolutionists and shot dead.

The murderers escaped.

BROTHER SHOT BROTHER

Hatfields, of Southern Feud Notoriety, Quarrel.

Williamson, W. Va., Sept. 20.—Dr. E. R. Hatfield last night fatally shot, it is charged by his brother, Captain Hatfield, son of "Devil" Anse Hatfield, and who gained much notoriety because of his connection with the famous fued of that name.

For some time the brothers had been living together, but it is said that they quarreled frequently.

BEDE IS RENOMINATED

Congressional Candidates Are Named in Minnesota.

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 19.—Complete unofficial returns from yesterday's nominations in the nine congressional districts of Minnesota show that the following ticket will be voted upon in the November election:

J. ADAM BEDE.

First district—James A. Tawney, Republican; Andrew French, Democrat.

Second district—J. T. McCleary, Republican; W. S. Hammond, Democrat.

Third district—C. R. Davis, Republican; no opposition.

Fourth district—F. C. Stevens, Republican; Gustave Scholl, Democrat.

Fifth district—F. M. Nye, Republican; Frank Larrabee, Democrat.

Sixth district—C. B. Buckman, Republican; H. C. Tift, Democrat.

Seventh district—A. J. Valstead, Republican; no Democrat.

Eighth district—J. Adam Bede, Republican; no Democrat.

Ninth district—Halvor Steenerson, Republican; no Democrat.

MONGOLIA IS FLOATED.

Honolulu, Sept. 22.—The steamer Mongolia, which went ashore on Midway island, was floated yesterday. She is expected to reach here under her own steam. No attempt has been made to recall the Restorer by wireless telegraph, as it is thought her services may yet be needed.

The Monoglia's passengers, who were to have been brought to this port by the transport Buford, have not yet arrived.

The agents here of the Pacific Mail Steamship company think that the Mongolia has sustained little damage.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION SOLD

BISHOP WANTS A WAR

Ohio Man Would Like to See Attack on Sultan and Czar.

Ishpeming, Mich., Sept. 24.—Bishop C. C. McCabe, of Cincinnati, who is presiding over the sessions in progress here of the Detroit M. E. conference, in a sermon in the First M. E. church

BISHOP C. C. McCABE.

on "Religious Liberty," yesterday said that he would like to see war declared against the sultan of Turkey.

He told of the persecution and outrages practiced on Christians in Turkey, and of the ill-treatment accorded Jews in Russia and then caused almost general applause by saying:

"We as a nation are for peace. We don't want any more war. I am as a general thing opposed to war, but I'd like to see one more war; one against the sultan of Turkey and I'd like to participate in it.

"I'd like to see Dewey, with a good fleet, sail up the Straits of Bosphorus. We don't want any more such rulers as the sultan of Turkey and the czar of Russia. In every case in history we find God has raised great leaders at proper times and we need have no fear about the future of Russia."

26 KILLED EVERY DAY

Record of Railroads In U. S. Made Public.

Washington, Sept. 25. — During the year ending June 30, 1905, according to a statement issued today by the interstate commerce commission, an average of twenty-six people were killed a day and two hundred and thirty-eight injured a day on railroads in the United States. The total number killed during the year was 9,703, while the injured numbered 86,008.

MILL DAM GAVE WAY

Water Causes Big Damage In Massachusetts Town.

Plymouth, Mass., Sept. 24.—Swollen by heavy rains of Saturday, the waters of Townbrook today burst through one of the dams of the Plymouth mills and rushed through streets and buildings doing damage estimated at $20,000. The power house of the Plymouth mills was wrecked.

Townbrook is the outlet of the Billington sea, a pond two miles long, about a mile from the town. The brook supplies power for several mills.

CROST $3,000,000,000 LINE

Foreign Commerce on Increase—Report Made in Phonetic Spelling.

Washington, Sept. 24. — The foreign commerce of the United States has crost the three billion dollar line. In the twelve months ending with August the imports were $1,254,399,735 and the exports $1,759,417,898, with a total for the twelve months of $3,013,817,633.

These figures are supplied by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor, and the spelling in the entire report is that of the phonetic style.

TO FIGHT FOR CANTEEN

Says He Has No Reputation to Lose Among Women.

Washington, Sept. 25.—While the senate is deciding whether Senator Smoot, of Utah, shall retain his seat in that body, Senator Smoot will be urging upon his colleagues the passage of a bill providing for the return of the army canteen, which he intends to introduce early next December.

"I have little reputation to lose among the women of the country," the senator says, "so it seems that I may as well be the champion of what each and every representative in congress believes should be done. I think they all agree with the officers of the army that the anti-canteen law is unwise. But because of public sentiment they are all afraid to come out and urge its repeal."

Any well-defined effort to secure the repeal of the anti-canteen law is certain to bring upon congress an avalanche of protests from the women of the country. It was the women who compelled the abolition of the canteen, and it is women's influence that has deterred the congressmen from doing anything in the direction of its resolution as recommended by army officers.

Senator Smoot feels that he has nothing to expect from the fair ones. They are demanding that he be unseated, and only their persistence and strength will force the senate to action upon his case. As the champion of the canteen Senator Smoot probably will excite more opposition to the matter than would otherwise be aroused, but he feels that it is up to him, as no other congressman has the nerve to force the fight, and he will make the issue.

TAFT TO BE NOTIFIED

Decision of Cuban Government Is Irrevocable.

Havana, Sept. 25.—Gen. Fleyre Andrade, speaker of the lower house, in conversation with a correspondent of the Associated Press today, made the following statement on behalf of the government officials:

"If the Americans wish to take our government and give it to the rebels, they may do so, but not with our consent. We shall never consent to the holding of new elections. It would not only be a great injustice, but if the rebels won Cuba would have the worst elements in control, and if the government won we would have another revolution on our hands."

Continuing, the general said that Vice President Capote had gone to confer with Secretary Taft and to inform the latter that the Cuban government positively rejected the Liberals' proposition laid before President Palma by Mr. Taft and Assistant Secretary of State Bacon last night. The general further asserted that the decision of the government officials was irrevocable.

President Palma would resign, Andrade said, if the step were suggested by the American officials, but he would never be a party to holding new elections. Furthermore, no members of the Moderate party would go to the polls if a new election is held in January as contemplated.

BODY FOUND IN FIELD

Blown Half a Mile by Jellico Explosion.

Jellico, Tenn., Sept. 25.—At a coroner's inquest here testimony was given that about fifteen men were standing near the car of dynamite which exploded Friday morning, and all are supposed to be dead.

A woman is searching for five children who came to Jellico Friday to attend a circus. It is feared that the number of dead will never be known. The body of a girl two years old, was found today in a field half a mile from the explosion. It was nude, but not mangled.

The coroner's jury in Jellico, Ky., finished its investigation and rendered a verdict that the explosion was due to the criminal negligence of either the Louisville & Nashville or the Southern Railway, or both, or their employes.

TOWN IS BADLY SHAKEN

Rebs Explode Dynamite When Discovered by the Police.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 22.—The suburb of St. Petersburg, adjoining the Narva gate, was shaken by the explosion of a powerful bomb which was thrown by one of three well dressed men, and which tore an enormous hole in the ground and broke all the windows in the vicinity. There was no loss of life.

The bomb throwers disappeared before the arrival of the police.

As the bomb was thrown in an open space from which the throwers had previously warned away all passersby and

GRAND DUKE NICHOLAIEVITCH.

cab drivers, the event is explainable only on the supposition that the bomb had been intended for use in connection with the terrorist plot which was discovered at Peterhof at the time of General Trepoff's funeral, and that the conspirators, finding that the police were hot upon their trail, decided to be rid of incriminating evidence.

London, Sept. 22.—A dispatch from Vienna to the Daily Telegraph this morning says:

Two members of the Russian revolutionary committee, escaping from St. Petersburg, arrived here on Wednesday. They declare that it is not true that the plot discovered at Peterhof was planned against Emperor Nicholas or his immediate family, and say it was entirely directed against Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaievitch, who now holds all the threads of power, and Grand DukeVladimir, who has returned to Russia under the strictest incognito.

GRAND DUKE VLADIMIR.

Grand Duke Nicholas informed General Dedulin, the commandant of the palace, who is his personal appointee, that he was firmly persuaded that revolutionists or allies of the revolutionary committee existed at Peterhof, for twice he had found death sentences on his writing table and that Grand Duke Vladimir had received a similar missive the morning after his arrival, causing great surprise, as his return had been accomplished with the utmost secrecy.

PURE FOOD SESSIONS OVER

Dr. Wiley Says Report Will Be Filed in Two Weeks.

New York, Sept. 22.—The federal commission appointed by congress to draft rules and regulations for the enforcement of the pure food and drug act, has concluded its hearings, which had been in progress here several days.

H. W. WILEY

Dr. Wiley, who represents the department of agriculture, said that the commission would report within two weeks to the secretaries of the treasury, agriculture and commerce and labor departments.

OLD THEATRE BURNED

Playhouse at Savannah, Ga.—Was Built in 1818.

Savanah, Ga., Sept. 22.—The Savannah theatre, built in 1818, was destroyed by fire last night. No play was in progress at the theatre. The loss is $75,000.

OTHERS ARE IMPLICATED

Chicago Banker Makes Complete Confession.

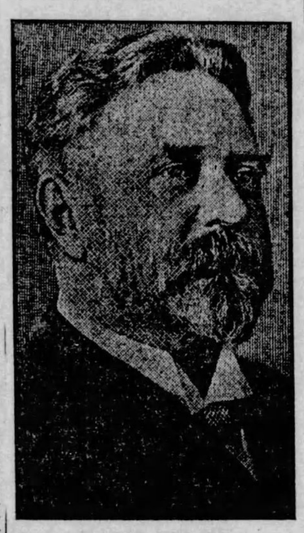
New York, Sept. 25.—Under arrest by New York detectives, Paul C. Milwaukee Avenue State bank, of Chicago, who stands indicted for heavy embezzlements from that institution, arrived in New York last night. He was taken from the steamer Prinz Adelbert, on which he came from Morocco, to which country he had fled after the wrecking of the bank, and, according to his son, Theodore Stensland, he will plead guilty to several of the charges brought against him.

Stensland has made a complete confession, according to Assistant States Attorney Harry B. Olsen, of Chicago, who went to Tangier, Morocco, to take the former bank official into custody, and in his confession he implicated other prominent Chicago men. Atorney Olsen declined to name these men.

Stensland made the further statement, according to the son, that if the shortage of the bank was over $400,000 the money in excess of that amount had been taken by Henry W. Hering, the former cashier of the bank, who was jointly indicted, with Stensland on charges of stealing over $1,000,000 from the bank and for forgery.

Shows Evidence of Strain.

Stensland arrived in New York weak physically and showing much evidence of the strain which has attended his extraordinary flight through many countries, his desperate but ineffectual try for freedom down the



PAUL O. STENSLAND.

West African coast, and his final capture in the Moroccan city of Tangier, from which place the United States authorities were permited to remove him by the government of Morocco.

There was an affecting meeting between father and son on board the tug Catherine Moran, which the prisoner boarded at quarantine.

Denies Suicide Report.

Stensland denies the report that he tried to commit suicide while in Morocco. He says that a sudden fainting spell there was interpreted as an attempt at self-destruction by the Moroccan soldiers.

Stensland was removed to police headquarters last night and was kept there until 9 a. m. this morning, when he will be removed to the district attorney's office and later formally turned over to the Chicago authorities and taken to Chicago.

After leaving police headquarters, Mr. Olsen wired State's Attorney Healy two suggestions. The first was that the state's attorney mail to Cleveland or Toledo the forged notes aggregating $500,000 and in which forgeries Stensland and Cashier Hering are alleged to have been involved. The second suggestion was that the state's attorney round up the bank clerks of the Milwaukee Avenue State bank and subject them to a rigid examination on certain points explained by Mr. Olsen in his telegram.

To Complete Confession.

Explaining his action later Mr. Olsen said that Stensland's confession had to do particularly with the forged notes. It was necessary, however, for him to have the notes in his possession during his conference with Stensland in order to complete the confession. In order to save time he hoped to receive these notes at Toledo or Cleveland and so have the confession in full when he reached Chicago with the prisoner.

In reference to this suggested examination of the bank clerks, he said that his talks with Stensland had convinced him that the clerks, or certain of them, knew more concerning what led to the wrecking of the bank than they had already told.

WANT EVILS ERADICATED

Uncle Sam's Men Victims of Dens In Vallejo, Cal.

Washington, Sept. 25. — During his brief stay at the navy department yesterday Secretary Bonaparte had a conference with F. H. Brown, of Vallejo, Cal., regarding the efforts of the people of Vallejo to eradicate from that city, which is the seat of the Mare Island navy yard, the gambling dens, brothels and low saloons.

Mr. Brown presented to Secretary Bonaparte affidavits and other evidence tending to show that employes of the navy yard and the United States sailors and marines were being made the victims of these dens of vice, and he asked that the secretary use the influence of the government to assist the people of Vallejo in remedying the evil. The secretary expressed interest in the presentation made by Mr. Brown and promised to give it his personal consideration. At the moment, however, he was not quite certain what action could be taken by the government in the matter.

VICTIMS IN THE RUINS

Incendiaries at Work In Russia —Many Lives Lost.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 25.—The Yamburg district has been devastated by a series of conflagrations, which are believed to be the work of organized bands of incendiaries. Six private estates have been destroyed and a great paper factory has been burned down. Two villages were in flames yesterday.

Great damage was done by fire in the Okhta quarter of St. Petersburg last night. The people of this quarter are mostly workingmen. The houses are almost all built of wood.

Two persons are known to have lost their lives in this fire, and several have been injured. It is believed that there are still many victims in the ruins, and a diligent search for them is progressing.

257 BLACKS ARRESTED

More Negroes Killed In Atlanta and Vicinity.

Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 25.—Two negroes were killed today in a fight with officers mounted on bicycles. The negroes had barricaded themselves in a house on the edge of the city. The officers were not wounded.

One negro was killed in Brownville, a suburb, by militia early this morning while trying to break through the lines.

Two hundred and fifty-seven negroes have already been placed under arrest in Brownville. The majority of them were heavily armed. One other negro tried to get away and was shot. The raid started shortly after 5 o'clock. Negroes were searched for arms and everyone armed was placed on the cars to be sent to police barracks.

One of the first arrested was L. J Price, the negro postmaster, who is charged with supplying ammunition to the blacks.

Negroes who tried to break through the lines were fired on, halting promptly.

Negroes Hemmed In by Militia.

Captain Wilson held a conference with the president of Gammon seminary on the situation. The negroes are hemmed in by militia. Members of the Governor's Horse Guards and mounted county policemen are anxious to avenge the death of Officer Heard and the wounding of other members of the force. The negroes are badly frightened.

The reports of slaughter in various parts of Atlanta last night after careful investigation have resolved themselves down to one fatal fight between a number of county policemen and deputies and an unknown number of negroes In the fight which took place in South Atlanta, about three miles from the city's center, and in the vicinity of Clark university, a negro institution County Policeman James L. Heard was killed, four other officers were wounded and three policemen were missing at last reports. The number of negroes dead may never be known, but the officers in the darkness claim to have counted from six to fifteen dead or dying negroes on the ground.

Black Men Pursued.

Following the killing of Policeman Heard in South Atlanta last night the force which accompanied him and were not disabled in the fight, pursued the negroes. They captured ten of the attacking party. Four escaped, six were put aboard a street car under the guard of the police and deputies and were started for the county jail in the center of town. As the car approached 491 Crew street a waiting mob stopped the car. Two of the prisoners, Sam McSaunder and Wiley Brooks, made a bold dash for liberty.

Fright Killed Woman.

The mob caught them in the front yard of the home occupied at the above number by Mrs. R. C. Thompson, a highly respected white woman. The negroes were cut and beaten and are reported to be dying. Mrs. Thompson fell dead from heart disease. The police succeeded in locking the other four negroes in the county jail.

Won't Declare Martial Law.

Governor Terrell over the telephone declared to the Associated Press that he does not believe it will be necessary to declare martial law, but as a precautionary measure he intends during the day to order several companies of the state milita, probably four, to be in Atlanta by 8 o'clock tonight.

GETTING MARINES READY

U. S. Sailors to Be Sent to Cuba at Once.

Washington, Sept. 25.—The greatest efforts are being made to reinforce the American marines now in Cuban waters, and there have been almost continuous conferences for the last 24 hours between the chief of the navigation bureau and the commandant of marines relative to the speedy transportation of this advance guard of the American force which is to occupy the Cuban ports in case pending negotiations at Havana fail.

As a result of the conferences to which Acting Secretary Newberry was a party one thousand extra marines were ordered to be assembled at once at Atlantic coast points preparatory to sailing for Havana.

It was at first supposed that these marines would sail tomorrow, but it was found that they would probably be delayed about two days while the warships which are to transport them are being made ready. The men will be concentrated chiefly at Norfolk, Va., and League Island, Pa. Probably some marines at the Atlantic coast stations will have to be employed to meet this draft. Those at the smaller southern naval stations and yards will probably be transported by some of the Morgan line steamers, the navy department having practically completed an arrangement with that company for quick service in this emergency.

170 PERSONS DROWNED

Boat Capsized on Indus River —Thirty People Saved.

London, Sept. 25.—In a dispatch from Lucknow, the correspondent of the Standard says that a boat containing 200 persons capsized in midstream, while crossing the river Indus, at a point where it separates the northwest frontier province from the Attock district.

The passengers were swept down by the stream and only thirty were saved. They were supposed to have been traders from the province going to the interior.

ROOSEVELT TO BE THERE

United Spanish War Veterans Issue Call.

Washington, Sept. 25.—The official call for the national encampment for the United Spanish War Veterans to be held here the week beginning October 8, was received here by Department Commander J. Walter Mitchell, who is secretary of the national encampment committee. The call is signed by Commander-in-Chief Charles F. Sherwood, national adjutant general.

It states that the third annual encampment and reunion of the veterans will convene at the national guard army in Washington, D. C., meeting on the 8th of October, 1906, the date having been arranged to "suit the convenience of Comrade and President Theodore Roosevelt, who will be present and participate in the encampment."

FIRE ON OWN SOLDIERS

Infantry In Manila Shoot at Scouts—No Casualties.

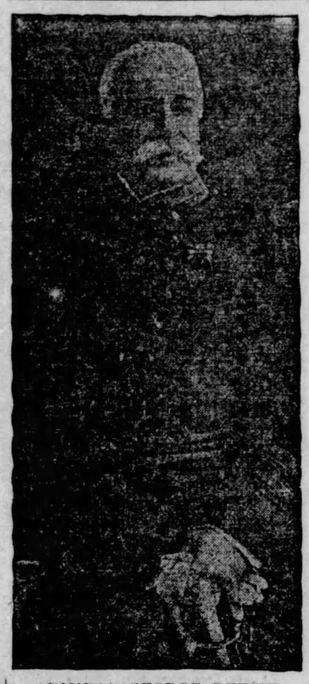
Manila, Sept. 25.—Colonel Lee, commanding one of the columns operating against the Pulajanes, in a private letter to Major General Wood, reports that a company of infantry by mistake fired into a detachment of scouts at night on the Isle of Leyte. There were no casualties. The date of the occurrence was not given. General Wood is making an investigation.

DEWEY SILENT ON CUBA

Admiral Returns to Work—Wants More Ships Built.

Washington, Sept. 25.—Admiral George Dewey has returned to Washington from Richfield Springs, N. Y., where he was with Mrs. Dewey for the summer, and resumed his work at the navy department.

Because of the great activity of the American navy in Cuban waters, the naval officers at the department in Washington are especially busy, and Admiral



ADMIRAL GEORGE DEWEY.

Dewey took up the added work with great interest.

Not being familiar with the conditions which prevail in Havana, Admiral Dewey was unwilling to express an opinion as to what action this country should take. He pointed out that the present emergency proves the need for more ships and said that when the rest of the world is busy constructing warships the United States should also devote itself to naval construction and not permit other nations to outstrip it in naval equipment.

FULL FARE IS ENOUGH

Railways Cannot Collect Extra Money for Cash.

Columbus, O., Sept. 25.—Railway companies will have to cut the regular ticket far under the two-cent rate if they wish to maintain a differential between ticket and cash fares that will operate as an inducement to passengers to purchase tickets. The attorney general rendered an opinion to the state railway commission today to the effect that railways have no right to charge the usual ten-cent excess fare when cash fare is tendered, even where the company refunds upon presentation of the conductor's receipt.

PROVINCES TAKE ACTION

Suspend Parliament Members for Signing Viborg Manifesto.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 25.—By order of the governor of Tyer, three of the most prominent Constitutional Democratic members of the late parliament, Ivan and Michael Petrunkevitch, and Dmitri Yakovlevich Medviedieff, the latter the secretary of the agrarian commission of

IVAN PETRUNKEVITCH.

parliament, have been suspended from their functions in the provincial zemstvos because they are under indictment for promoting rebellion by signing the Viborg manifesto.

"POLICY" KING ARRESTED

Charged With Fraud in Procuring Government Land.

Chicago, Sept. 25. — An extensive scheme of frauds in the procuring of government land near Alliance, Neb., was unearthed here, and Patrick J. King, for many years the head "policy" promoter, of Chicago, was arrested on a charge of being the ringleader. Arrest was made on complaint of Secret Service Operative Robert Hobbs, of Washington. Subornation of perjury was the specific charge on which King was arrested. United Sates Commissioner Foote released King on $2,500 bonds until October 4.

It is charged that King, with a number of other men, has used civil war veterans and their widows to further the scheme of obtaining title to vast tracts of land in Nebraska. King is charged with having fraudulently obtained title to seven sections of land from as many former soldiers.

"Pat" King was an old Toledo man, being born and raised on the East Side. His father owned property where the Ohio Central crosses the Lake Shore in Southeast Toledo, the property being sold to the Ohio Central railroad. "Pat" was one of four brothers, the last of whom, Jerry King, dying several years ago. He has one sister yet living in Toledo.

Lieutenant Michael Casey, of the East Side police station, knows "Pat" King well. Pat went to Chicago ten or fifteen years ago, where he has run a policy game and is reported to be quite wealthy.

THE MARKETS.

Dun's Review.

New York, Sept. 22.—R. G. Dun's weekly review of trade says today:

Unseasonably high temperature in some sections of the country retarded distribution of fall goods, but, with the assistance of special sales, reduced stocks of summer merchandise to a most satisfactory position. High rates for money have delayed mercantile collection somewhat and there is still complaint regarding the scarcity of labor, but confidence in the future remains unshaken. Preparations for winter and spring keeps machinery well employed, large crops are being secured, and building operations are very heavy. The volume of domestic trade is beyond all records, and foreign commerce exhibits some striking comparisons. Total merchandise exports in August were valued at about $12,000,000 more than the same month in any previous year, and imports rose $10,000,000 above the preceding record for August. Foreign trade at this port alone for the last week showed gains of $2,930,567 in exports and $338,344 in imports, as compared with 1905. Traffic blockades are frequent despite increased facilities that made possible a gain of 11.1 per cent in railway earnings in September thus far.

Textile conditions have not materially altered, the mills operating a large percentage of machinery without having much new forward business.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Sept. 25.—Wheat cables were higher again this morning and gave a firm opening to the local market. The Minneapolis curb was ¼c off on good receipts. Locally, cash and September dropped ½c in a short time, and May, from an opening bid of ⅛c up went off to yesterday's last price on the fine weather in the northwest. This reaction was anticipated, but the market had a firm undertone and a bull fever seemed to be on. There was some selling on western orders. Broomhall cabled that Liverpool wheat was ½d higher, with a further advance later, due to the strength in America, with light offerings of white cargoes, which prompted shorts to cover; the continental strength and light speculative offerings caused a general support, with a slightly broader market, and at 3:18 o'clock this afternoon Liverpool wheat was ¼@⅜d up.

The Minneapolis cash market was easier today, No. 1 northern being but 2¼c over and wheat to arrive, 2c over; mills reported light flour sales; receipts were good north and are expected to increase in the southern territory. Winnipeg wired the weather there and throughout Manitoba, at some points being unseasonably warm, with the maximum temperature over 80 degrees; and in the western provinces fair with moderate temperatures and a little rain in northern Alberta. The world's available supply of wheat, according to Bradstreet's, has increased 4,546,800 bushels, compared with an increase of 1,396,000 bushels a week ago and 4,913,000. Primary wheat receipts were 1,293,000 bushels, as against 1,203,000 bushelsc last week and 1,493,000 bushels last year; shipments were 975,000 bu., compared with 511,000 bu. a week ago and 685,00 bu. a year ago. Everybody seemed anxious to get on the bull side of wheat this morning and there were too many bulls for the price to go up much. The pit traders became bearish and showed a willingness to sell when the support was lacking. The market declined about noontime, then had a favorable reaction. At the close cash was firm with September, while the futures were ⅛c up. Wheat has been stubbornfor several days, refusing to respond to bear pressure.

Corn was somewhat lower, dull and featureless at the opening this morning. Cash started off a cent down, but soon went up to fifty cents again, the cash price and yesterday's close. The price asked for December at the opening was ½c down and another loss of an eighth was soon noted. May opened ¼c lower, but reacted ⅛c inside of a half hour. Noyes wired from Chicago that corn was firm in view of the fine weather and liberal receipts, deliveries on September being considerable, but all were taken by Armour. Contract stocks increased about 250,000 bushels in public elevators indicating liberal shipments. Liverpool corn was steady at the start with values an eighth lower and there was a further decline of a quarter in the nearby option, while the distant month was dull and unchanged; selling pressure resulted from larger American offerings, but towards noon December steadied slightly in sympathy with wheat and at 3:18 o'clock this afternoon corn was unchanged to ¼ lower.

Cash corn was ⅛c to ⅛c higher in Chicago today with a fair demand. Primary receipts were 729,000 bushels, compared with 879,000 bushels a week ago and 490,000 bushels a year ago; shipments were 563,000 bushels, as against 249,000 bushels last week and 714,000 bushels last year. Bradstreet's available supply of wheat increased 1,472,000 bushels, compared with a decrease of 198,000 bushels a week ago and a decrease of 1,162,000 bushels a year ago. The corn market had a firm tone all day and closed steady throughout the list of cash and futures.

Oats opened steady with a moderate trade and no particular features. Cash interests were fair buyers and selling was scattered. The movement is increasing, the Toledo receipts today being heavier than for some time past. The weather forecast is generally clear tonight and Wednesday, with lower temperatures, the nothwest cooler Wednesday in the upper Mississippi valley and west upper lake region.

The world's available supply of oats increased 1,035,000 bushels, compared with an increase of 794,000 bushels a week ago and 1,990,000 bushels a year ago. Cash oats in Chicago today were ¼c to ⅛c higher with the demand good with receipts light. Prices held up all day and gains of ⅝c in December and ⅛c in May were noted. Cash and September closed firm.

Clover seed opened somewhat easier this morning, the distant futures all being two points down. Cash and October opened firm, but soon declined five points while at the same time December and January recovered 2½c and March went up two points to yesterday's close.

Cash and October seed closed two points up, while the distant futures were all five cents down on account of a decreasing demand and dull market. There was a better demand for the low grades.

Barley was up today in response to numerous inquiries and light offerings.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Sep. 25.	Sep. 24
Wheat—					
Cash	74½	74½	74¼	74½	74½
Sept.	74½	....	....	74½	74½
Dec.	76¾	76¾	76¾	76¾	76¾
May	80¾	81	80¾	80¾	80¾
Corn—					
Cash	50	....	....	50	50
Sept.	49	50	49	50	50
Dec.	42½	42¾	42¾	42¾	42¾
May	43½	43¾	43½	43¾	43¾
Oats—					
Cash	35½	....	....	35½	35½
Sept.	35½	....	....	35½	35½
Dec.	35¾	35¾	35¾	35¾	35¾
May	37½	37½	37	37½	37
Clover Seed—					
Sept.	....	....	....	....	8.10
Cash	8.00	....	7.95	7.95	8.00
Oct	8.00	8.00	7.95	7.95	8.00
Dec	7.85	7.87½	7.85	7.85	7.90
Jan	7.85	7.87½	7.72½	7.85	7.90
March	7.85	7.90	7.85	7.85	7.90
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	....	80¼
No. 2	63½	63	63½	63	63½
No. 3	....	....	....	60	56½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.90	1.90
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.20	7.20
Oct.	....	....	....	7.20	....

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept.	73½	73½	72⅝	72⅞	73
Dec.	75¼	75⅝	75¼	75⅝	75⅝
May	79¼	79⅝	78⅝	79¼	79⅝
Corn—					
Sept.	46¾	46⅞	46¾	47¼	46⅝
Oct.	45½	46¼	45½	46¼	45½
Dec.	42⅝	43¼	46¾	43	42⅞
May	46⅝	43⅝	43½	43⅝	43½
Oats—					
Sept.	33⅜	34¼	33½	34¼	33⅜
Dec.	33⅜	34⅜	33⅜	34½	33⅜
May	35½	35⅝	35¼	35⅝	35½
July	33⅜	33⅞	33⅜	34	33⅜

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Sept.	80¼	....	....	79⅞	80
Dec.	83¼	83¼	82⅝	82⅝	82⅞
Corn—					
Sept.	56¼	56⅝	56¼	56⅝	56½
Dec.	52¾	....	....	52¼	52¾

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	71¼	71¼
Dec.	73¼	73¼	72⅜	73⅛	73⅛

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	74½	75¼
Dec.	....	....	....	74¼	74⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	76¼	76½
Dec.	....	....	....	74⅞	75

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept.	16.97	17.00	16.97	11.95	16.95
Jan.	13.35	13.37	13.32	13.32	13.32
Lard—					
Sept.	8.95	....	....	8.92	8.92
Oct.	8.95	8.95	8.90	8.90	8.90
Nov.	8.55	8.57	8.50	8.52	8.50
Jan.	7.85	7.86	8.32	7.82	7.85
Dec.	7.95	....	....	7.92	7.95
Ribs—					
Sept.	9.12	9.37	9.12	9.20	9.10
Oct.	8.41	8.47	8.42	8.40	8.55
Jan.	7.12	7.15	7.12	7.12	7.12

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Sept. 25.—Hog receipts were 8 cars. The market was 5c higher, with light receipts on all points. The May upward tendency was unchecked and packers and shippers bought freely. The market was active at 5c above yesterday's average, and the close was firm. The demand for hogs was unsupplied.

Cattle receipts were 8 cars. The market was active and firm. There was a fair attendance of country buyers, and better grades of feeders sold well.

Western hog receipts: Chicago 14,000, estimated 23,000; Omaha, 6,000; Kansas City, 10,000; left over in Chicago, 1,340.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 250 to 350 lbs., $6.75@6.80; mediums, average 200 to 250 lbs, $6.75@6.80; Yorkers; pigs, $6.50@6.60; stags and roughs, $5.00@5.50.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,500 lbs. and up, $5.00@5.35; fair to choice steers $4.65@4.90; good to choice feeders, $3.90@4.25; fair to best cows, $3.00@3.50; heifers, $2.75@4.00; bulls, $3.00@4.50; good to choice veals, $7.00@7.50; fair to common, $4.00@4.50.

Sheep—Common to good yearlings, $4.50@6.00; lambs, good to choice, $6.25@6.75; good mixed, $4.00; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; spring lambs, $6.50@7.25.

Chicagd, Sept. 25.—Cattle—Receipts 11,000; market, native cattle steady; others weaker. Beeves, $3.80@6.90; cows and heifers, $1.50@5.10; stockers and feeders, $2.65@4.60; Texans, $3.70@4.40; westerns, $3.55@5.50; calves, $6.25@8.00.

Hogs—Estimated receipts, 14,000; market strong to 5c higher. Mixed and butchers, $6.35@6.80; good heavy, $6.55@6.75; rough heavy, $5.90@6.20; light, $6.45@6.80; pigs, $5.70@6.45; bulk of sales, $6.30@6.65.

Sheep—Receipts 30,000; market 10c lower. Sheep, $3.75@5.50; lambs, $5.00@7.60.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 25.—(Special report to The Blade from S. H. W. & B.)—Cattle, 8 cars; steady. Hogs, 15 cars; strong. All grades $7.00@7.05; pigs, $6.75. Sheep, 10 cars; strong. Best lambs, $7.90@8.00; best wether sheep, $5.75; mixed sheep, $5.50; prime heavy ewes, $5.00; culls, $3.00@4.00. Calves, $3.00@8.75.

U. S. Yards, Cleveland, O., Sept. 25.—(Special report to The Blade from Bower & Bower).—Hogs, receipts 30 cars; market strong. Mixed, $6.90; pigs, $6.60, closing steady. Lambs, $7.60. Calves, 8c; Cattle, slow.

Money and Stocks.

New York, Sept. 25.—Wall Street.—Movements of prices were very irregular in the opening dealings of stocks. Brooklyn Transit was carried down two points, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific and Atchison and Louisville and Nashville three-quarters. Canadian Pacific advanced one and five-eighths and Great Northern preferred a large fraction. Pullman sold at a gain of three and Anaconda two points.

Belated selling orders affected some stocks, but the list in general rallied sharply after the first few minutes of business. Practically all of the losses were recovered, and Reading, Southern Pacific, Amalgamated Copper and several other stocks sold fractionally above yesterday's closing. Some of the specialties moved up strongly. Knickerbocker ice advanced 3⅜, Canadian Pacific 3¾, New York Dock 2 and Illinois Central and Interborough-Metropolitan preferred 1. A successful drive was made against the list later and the market went back to near the opening figures. Lake Erie & Western preferred fell 3, Consolidated Gas and Central Railroad of N. J. 2¾, New York Central and International Pump preferred 2 and Missouri Pacific and Northwestern 1.

The general tone was heavy in spite of advances in a few stocks. Canadian Pacific rose 3¾. Duluth South Shore and Atlantic preferred 3, Pacific Coast 3¾, Knickerbocker ice 4 and Pullman 5. The selling pressure forced Union Pacific and Reading 1¼ under last night, and St. Paul, Atchison and Interborough-Metropolitan 1. Manhattan fell 1¼ and American Express 3¾. Bonds were steady.

N. Y. Stock Market.

	Open.	High.	Low.	1:45.
Am. Loco. com.	75	75	73¾	73¾
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	138½	136¾	135¾	135¾
Atchison	107¼	107⅝	106½	106⅝
Am. Car & F. Co.	43⅝	43¾	43	43
Anaconda	293	294½	283	288
Amal. Copper	114⅞	115⅜	113½	113⅝
Am. Smelters	154⅝	155¾	154½	154⅝
Am. Woolen Co.	36⅝	36¾	35¾	35¾
Alton com.	31	31	31	31
Allis Chal. pfd.	41¾	42	41¼	41¼
Am. Fy. pfd.	45¾	45¾	44¾	44¾
Balt. & Ohio	123¼	123¾	122¼	122¾
Brkyn R. Trans	78	78	76¼	76¾
Chicago & G. W.	17⅝	17⅝	17¼	17¼
Canadian Pac.	178⅜	180¼	178¼	178¼
Clover Leaf	34½	34¾	34½	34¾
Clover Leaf pfd	54½	54½	54¾	54¾
Colorado Fuel	56¼	56½	55½	55½
Ches. & Ohio	63¼	63¾	63	63
Del. & Hudson	225½	227	223¼	225¼
Distillers Sec	72¾	73	71¾	71¾
Erie com	47¾	47¾	46¾	46¾
Erie 2nd pfd	70½	70¾	70½	70½
Ill. Central	174	174	174	174
K. & T. Sou. pfd.	58	58¼	58	58¼
Louis. & Nash.	148½	149	147¾	147¾
Manhattan	140½	141	140	140¾
Mex. Central	20⅝	20¾	20⅜	20⅜
Mo. Pac.	97¾	97¾	96¼	96¼
M. K. & T. com.	36½	36⅝	35⅞	35⅞
M. K. & T. pfd.	70	70	70	70
No. Amer.	92	93	92	93
N. Y. Cent.	141	141¾	140⅜	140⅝
N. & W. com.	93½	94	93½	94
Ont. & West.	49¼	94¼	48¾	48¾
Penn. Ry.	142⅜	142⅜	140¾	140¾
Pac. Mail	38¼	38¼	37¾	37¾
Reading com.	149⅝	150¼	146	146
Rock Island	27¼	27¼	26⅞	26⅞
Rock Island pfd.	66	66	65¾	65¾
Rep. I. & S. Co.	38½	38¼	37¾	37¾
Rep. pfd.	98¾	98¾	98¾	98¾
Ry. Steel Spgs.	55⅞	56¾	55⅞	55⅞
South. Ry.	37	37¼	36¾	36¾
St. Paul	177¾	177¾	175¼	175¼
Southern Pac